Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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KING'S PAVILION, BRIGHTON, ENG.

The Pavilion the residence of his majesty, on the west side of the Steyne, at Brighton, was originally built by *Holland*, in 1784, and an enlargement of the plan of the edifice, by the addition of two spacious wings, took place about the year 1802, but the present building, presenting the appearance of an Oriental palace, was commenced by Nash, in 1818; the dimensions were at the time considerably extended, several houses having been removed for that purpose. It is said that the design is, in some degree, founded upon that of the Kremlin at Moscow; its numerous cupolas, spires, and minarets, admired for their tasteful structure, are unique in this country, and are proofs of the diversity of talent possessed by the architect. On the southern extremity of the front shown in our view, is a magnificent banqueting room, sixty feet by forty-two feet in dimension, and on the north is a superb music room, of the same size; between them, in the centre of the front, is the Rotunda, fifty-five feet in diameter, connected with the music and banqueting rooms by galleries, fifty-six feet in length by twenty feet in width. The grand entrance, by the Vestibule and Hall, is upon the west front, and leads to the Chinese Gallery, one hundred and sixty-two feet in length, being in five compartments. The walls of this room contain illustrations, by groups of figures, of the manners and customs of the Chinese people, being domestic episodes, in the most brilliant colours.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

DESULTORY CORRESPONDENCE.

"List! by the sound of drum, you may perceive
Their powers are marching into Paris-ward."
King Henry VI.

Hark! there's a voice now swells across the ocean,
The distant echo o'er that waste of water,
Of those, her proud Columbia not in motion,
Where ev'n'ed forth acknowledged Freedom's daughters,
And loud viva-cious sounded through the groves,
And kings looked on, and trembled for their thrones.

Gaul! I mourn, than Europe's old dominion,
A fearful burden on each wind that blows,
Spreading like prairie fires; the eagle plains
Upon wide wild and, and, from the retrieved snows,
Of Alpine hills, to the Sicilian, the tyrant's minions
Of power and place sits brooding o'er the scene, nor burns.
His flames but. The freshening air he finds too pure
for tyrants,
He shrinks from too much light; he's poor fated to death.

h should he time; and we, the sons of sires
Who fought and bled in Freedom's holy cause,
Citizens, with deep detestation, the tires
Hot welled from their sires, and, tho' there may be flaws
On most them not, but look, will strong desires,
To man's inherent right, Equality of laws.
Tyrants! resist not upon a flickering light;
There's still enough for you—you need not wear—I say—

"Heaven no! you know it.—'Tis in vain
To stand against the tide—you cannot e'en reload
Your rivers to their native beds to loose the chain
You fretted round your neck, or say, "you thwart
So the waves, and will refuse the oars
You drowned me not sons on right—come I come! will you
come?
Your indignant answer. "For your gracious Lord's sake.
We're very sorry: but ——— we do not take."

Night now thrown off her sable, and the sun,
Is coming in the East, shakes off the sand
Of night, and from the ocean, and the dun
Of cold obscurity, in a wave gives out "Broad
Daylight now!"—a week which Rome began,
Her freshest air, grace, on waves what she was.
The spirit of Freedom wakes the dormant lyre,
And bolds with haste, Oppression's fulsome pyre.

SONG OF THE SPIRIT.

From the tops of the mountains,
And from of the main,
By the side of the fountain,
I heard you complain.

I come on an errand
Of weal and of woe,
And they who would conquer
Must not fear the blow.

Then brace on your breakwords,
And tighten your belts,
From the land of the Swede
To the home of the Celts!

For blood will flow freely,
And vengeance shall pall,
And many shall conquer,
And many shall fall.

Then, strike the blow, Europe!
And fear not the czar;
I've a talisman left
That no carnage shall mar.

I've startled his country,
And well I can say
There are words that will follow,
If you lend the way.

Then, march to the battle,
Ye conquer or fall:
There are hearts that now sicken
At Liberty's pall.

Bestrew your good broadswords,
And tighten your belts,
From the land of the Swede
To the home of the Celts!

Up! up with your banners!
Be tarry, our maid!
For the true sons of Liberty
Never can fail!

The light of the morning,
When shed o'er the wind,
Revives heroism, and in courage
And knows no confined.

For look to the land
Where my Pean began,
The land of my chosen,
The great Washington!

Or, crown your leaders
With tournament gems,
That champions of Liberty,
Brave Kosciuszko!

Then Memory shall cheer you
In deepest despair,
And in sorrow and trouble,
There spirits are there.

Then, brace on your broadswords,
And tighten your belts,
From the land of the Swede
And the home of the Celts!

She said, then, turning round, to *Lafayette*,
Bold Irish her accordant," which the patriot took
With all his wonted fervour: for, not yet
Had he forgot his youthful days when sought could brook
His valour—the spirit now that he had set
His heart upon the cause, and turned upon him a most
benignant look
For, well she knew that no alloy could mix
In his pure well—true sons of seventy-six.

* * * * * * * *

Now, should you wish to know why I have made this
choice,
Of any thing but harmony, why, say it was my voice,
Or any thing you please: but, that something is the matter
I've said over and, and, indeed, it gives me pain,
And grieves my heart to think here they will bother
At my author's heels, and blood will flow like rain.
To get familiar with the cause of all this free
And my side "Letters from Paris, written by O. P. Q."

* It seems to be in favour of the cause of liberty in France, however, that the new crown has been placed upon the head of a man who has been fr. for reasons not originated by the cause itself, to wrest the *standard* from the hands of the man of the people.

KINGS PROPERTY.—Louis-Philippe is the richest sovereign in Europe; his private revenue amounts to ten millions of francs a year,—about four hundred thousand pounds sterling. Next to him, comes the Elector of Hesse Cassel, who enjoys a revenue of seven millions of francs; the ex-King of the Belgians is supposed to have come third on the list. No just estimate can be formed of the fortunes of absolute kings. The Grand Seignor, Ferdinand of Spain, and Don Miguel, may be considered the wealthiest of monarchs, since the whole of the riches of their subjects is at their mercy.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

STANZAS.

Away! I cannot love thee now,
My heart could never twine
Round one whose every homage bow
Is made at Beauty's shrine.

I cannot love the thoughtless brain
That's lock'd to feeling's sigh,
Unless it broke through beauty's life,
Or sparkle in beauty's eye.

The silken cords that bound my love
Are broke, and I am free;
And now I wonder that my heart
E'er dreamed of loving thee.

Give thy young love to him whose brow
And form's with beauty dress'd;
There's find no heart more faithful there
Than dwells within my breast.

But, go thy way—I care not where!
I ask not love like thine;
The heart about to beauty turn'd
Claims no regard of mine.

ORAN.

Written for the Casket.

The Politics of Defoe.

Alphonso.—Who is this man of whom you now discourse?
Leonora.—He for his time was not without renown,
And would to wise the struggling ark of state
Alphonso.—I marvel that we hear so more of one
So worthy!
Stephani.—Alas! my lord, 'tis an ungrateful world;
It soon forgets, when once it has got fed,
And kindly leads its benefactors down
To dull oblivion's tide. OLD PLAY.

One work has immortalized Defoe: "Robinson Crusoe" is still read by every man, woman, and child. *Who* has not dwelt with delight upon those pages where a pencil dipped in the hues of truth and nature, has presented the eager imagination with the adventures, and thoughts, and feelings of the shipwrecked man, in the wild solitudes of his lonely island-home in the far Pacific—evincing the possible independence, and real dependence of proud, frail man! We follow him as his breathless chase of the beautiful and timid luna; and we return an affection through life for the gentle animal, because we think of Crusoe's tame favourite—the object that absorbed his love, when the heart was longing for some attachments; something that could respond to its own warm feelings—and human ties were severed, and human sympathies were gone, apparently forever. We accompany him to his cabin reared by his own hands; we observe the little conveniences of life which the ingenuity, quickened by pressing necessity, has enabled him to spread around his little habitation. We behold him start at the foot-print on the sand, the first and most unwelcome indication of human existence in this isle of desolation; we feel a kindred thrill of deep emotion, as he renews the link that binds him to the human family—when he raises the trembling savage from the earth, and gives his protection and his confidence to the grateful Friday. "Robinson Crusoe" throws its spell over feelings that defy the advance of time; they spring from the life blood of the heart; age creeps on, but they are untouched; their flow must be as perpetual as the race of man. Public tastes change, with the changes of time—styles of composition become antiquated—the popular books of one period, are hardly noticed at another; but the charm of "Robinson Crusoe" has not been dissolved. It still retains its freshness; its natural beauty still reaches the heart; its philosophy still finds a home in the contemplative mind. It has wandered with its power to the tent of the fierce Arab, and the adventurous spirit of the desert chief has risen in homage, and acknowledged its dominion; it has been sealed with the approval of the most intellectual of the earth—here, was a neutral ground, on which a Rousseau and a Johnson could meet, and unite in acknowledging the sway of genius, and the force of nature; and it now goes with the imaginative man into the still and solemn recesses of nature's wildest solitudes; and its influence is upon him, in his less ambitious wanderings from "the valley, and the village church, and the cottage by the brook."

"Robinson Crusoe" seems alone to have prevented the departure of Defoe, to join the numerous band of authors, who have bustled through their day, and been forgotten. His two hundred volumes would not have saved him from his fate. The mass of the readers of his celebrated work know little of his many political writings; but they made an impression once—their sting was indeed felt at the heart's core—the proud ones on their seats of power quailed beneath the energy of his sarcasm—and the humble trader sent forth a spirit of resistance, that reached from one end of England to the other. The liberty of the press was not very well understood in his day; and the consequences of his fearless attacks upon existing absurdity, corruption, and tyranny, were prosecutions, and unjust and barbarous outrages, under judicial sanctions, and in the name of penal retribution. He wielded a pen of startling energy; and those who were unable to refute, were willing to persecute. Their aim was, to silence; and that they thought themselves the best qualified to do, by the admirable refutation of the prison and the pillory. Defoe was a valuable man. His views of religious toleration were somewhat crude and narrow, with the leaven of puritanism; and his political doctrines were not unfractured with the prevalent prejudices, and fettered by the limited range of investigation permitted to his times. But within a given limit he had a quick eye to discern abuses, and a bold hand in developing them. He was active, persevering, always on the alert, wonderfully industrious, sturdy and unflinching—the sworn foe of Jacobitism, and high-church intolerance. He stirred the waters of public opinion: and prevented the stagnation, and the noxious exhalations—he threw out appalling questions—he kept up the ball of contention, and investigation followed. We can hardly form an adequate judgment of the value and importance of such services; and we certainly will not, if we confine our attention either to their immediate effect, or their present estimation, or give it to both. Their value and importance principally consists in the habit of thought; the desire and determination to examine, which they engender. They handle subjects which were considered too sacred for the profane touch; they lay bare that which was carefully concealed, and guarded by an array of superstitious entrenchments;—they give an impetus to the public mind; there is an incalculable value in their almost hidden influence. England—America—the world, is now enjoying the ultimate effects of the long neglected political writings of Daniel Defoe. What though they have lain for years, the lumber of the old library shelf? What though we may now smile, where he was vehement, and think him rather zealous in his intolerance towards those, whom he stigmatized as intolerant? The spirit of his works went abroad; and that spirit has increased with the increase of years; and its course is still onward! Let the chrysalis be of little worth or beauty—the butterfly has soared from it. The spirit has been extracted—and we care not for what is left behind. But nothing can be more true, than that the majority of us neither do justice to such men, nor deal fairly by their writings. We call the one a pamphleteer—a political scribbler, who wrote only for the present time, and wasted his powers in the petty concerns of temporary politics; we treat the latter, as obsolete effusions of no permanent aim, that have finished their course, and should now be permitted to rest in peace. We almost wonder, that a man who could write agreeable romances, that people would read and be amused with, long after his political works are laid as rubbish on the shelf, or valued only in the obscure corner of an antiquary's book-case, should have shown so singular a disregard to his fame, as to have occupied the best part of his time in such efforts. But the man who will do this—who will sacrifice the desire of hereafter fame at the shrine of patriotic principle, is a public benefactor. His neglected and despised pamphlets have done, and are still doing good. They are valuable as illustrative of the history of political opinion, and the progress of political truth; valuable for their influence upon both.

The history of political opinion is an important branch of the history of the human mind: and it is a chequered history! What was loyalty in the reign of one monarch, is punished as treason in that of his successor. Efforts which one would have rewarded with a coronet, another rewards with a halter. Life, liberty, property, sacrificed to a name—a delusion—an indefinable loyalty!—that very loyalty, shifting with the changeful breeze. The wheel of time revolves, and one habit of thinking is thrown off, and another takes its place; but to be followed by another—and yet another—and another still; and throughout all, we discover the course of truth—the eternal principles of freedom, moving towards their destination. Now, perhaps, slowly creeping by the way-side—half concealed in the shade of the thick overhanging foliage; but, anon, revealed in some general truth—struck out in commenting upon some trivial or local incident of little importance in the abstract; then, again, rearing its head with the lofty air of conscious right, and frowning defiance on its opponents, freedom unfurls its banner. That banner may be hurled to the dust, and trampled by the foot of power; but never will the remembrance depart, that it was unfurled, and spread its glories to the azure heavens! The advance may be impeded, but the command is given—onwards! and opposition must eventually yield. One true principle proclaimed to the world, is the world's property, and cannot be recalled. You may punish, scourge, torture, but you cannot eradicate it. It has gone forth; it is doing its work; and its operation will be developed, perhaps, when least expected. The progress of political truth is commensurate with the progress of general intelligence. As the latter increased, the ancient foundations of received political dogmas were shaken. The initiated despise them. Self-interest, or a supposed expediency, may induce them to labour in propping up the crumbling tenement, a little longer to protract the term of its existence; but that it must fall, is written upon it in characters that cannot be misunderstood. Perhaps it would be safest to take it down piecemeal. "The schoolmaster is abroad with his primer." Intelligence is at work in the resolution of opinion. Its course is slower, but surer, than that of the strong arm of violence; for it never retraces its steps; what it gains, it never surrenders up; power cannot control thought, and interchange of thought will produce concert and action. These are facts, and not conjectures; they are developed in history; they are now developing. We need but open our eyes to what is now doing; we need but glance at what is now said and wrote, not with impunity, but with applause and reward, we need but observe the moderated, the liberalized tone which the arrogant contemners of all change and amelioration have been forced to assume, to be satisfied.

Let us return and cursorily glance at the political efforts of Defoe. A dissenter by birth and education, he, of course, detested the religious intolerance of the reign of the second Charles. His first writings, therefore, were against the established church. As little pleased with the bigot James, as with his prodigate brother, he was among the earliest to embark in the ill-fated attempt of the Duke of Monmouth. The battle of Bridgewater prostrated the insurrection, and sent Monmouth to the scaffold. Defoe made his escape, but with some difficulty. When James openly encouraged the Romish faith, and the fever of apprehension spread through the land, that popery was about to be reared upon the ruins of the protestant church, Defoe did not escape the contagion; and with a pious abhorrence of popish abomination, and with a zealous desire to put down "anti-Christ" and the mass, he wrote pamphlet after pamphlet, and was instrumental in furthering the progress of the revolution. The high ecclesiastics, and the seven bishops in particular, regarded the staunch dissenter with an eye of favour, for he was a powerful ally. He was active with his pen during the period which immediately preceded and succeeded the dethronement of James II., became very popular, and was even personally consulted on some important public questions by William of Orange. He afterwards wrote with equal sincerity, what was not quite so acceptable, and was accordingly prosecuted for a libel. Court popularity, like other popularity, has always been rather an uncertain thing. Truth, though always valuable, is not at all times acceptable. Defoe was unfortunate enough to be obliged to prove this, on several disagreeable occasions. But he had one invaluable quality—that of not being easily discouraged.

In 1701, he attacked the state of the representation in the house of Commons, in an "Account of the Stock-Jobbing Elections in Parliament." He states that there was a regular set of stock-jobbers, whose business it was to buy and sell seats. The market price was a thousand guineas. He observes, "by this concise method, parliaments are in a fair way of coming under the hopeful management of a few individuals;" and he says, "a hundred, or a hundred and fifty such members in a House, would carry any vote; and if it be true, as is very rational to suppose, those who buy, will sell, then, the influence of such a number of members will be capable of selling our trade, our religion, our peace, our effects, our king, and every thing that is valuable or dear to the nation." In the same year he published his poem, "The True-born Englishman," in which, with rough and easy, though not in very flowing verse, he satirizes his countrymen for their national arrogance; their abuse of William, because he was a foreigner; and their contempt for the new-made nobility. Of this production, it is said, that it ran through twenty-one editions in four years, and that eighty thousand cheap copies were sold in the streets of London alone. He also wrote an address to the House of Commons on the subject of reform, signed "Legion," which he presented to the Speaker in the disguise of an old woman.

When Anne ascended the throne, the tory and high-church party, caressed and favoured by the sovereign, lorded it over the dissenters, and threatened to enforce conformity by a liberal application of the potent arguments of pains and penal statutes. Defoe stood forth as the advocate of the dissenters, in an ironical pamphlet called the "Shortest Way with the Dissenters." The hand of the House of Commons was laid upon him. He was brought to trial for a libel, and sentenced to the pillory, imprisonment, and a fine of three thousand five hundred pounds. By this iniquitous outrage upon justice and humanity, which would have disgraced even the reign of the banished Stuart, Defoe was left with a wife and six children almost in a state of destitution. Thus situated, the authors of his persecutions made him offers of protection and reward. But, though poor, proscribed, with a young family depending on his hard earnings for their daily bread, he was above all temptation to apostacy. He continued industrious in the political field; and when Dr. Sachoverell was at the height of his absurd popularity for having, in a stupid sermon, vilified the revolution and its authors, and in no very intelligible terms upheld the doctrines of passive obedience and non-resistance, Defoe turned his weapons against this fanatical Jacobite, and treated the fulminations of his "dram ecclesiastic" with the respect which they merited. But Defoe consulted his honest feelings more than his sound discretion in so doing; for buoyed into notoriety by an injudicious prosecution and the favour of the Queen, he had become the idol of the multitude; the attempt, therefore, to drag the Reverend Doctor down to the level of his own innate littleness, was a most dangerous one, and so Defoe found it; his life was threatened;—the rabble that shouted "Long live Sacheverell!" also shouted "Down with Defoe!"—the Jacobites detested him, the whigs avoided him, and the very dissenters in their fear stood aloof from him.

In 1715, shortly after the accession of George the First, he published "An Appeal to Honour and Justice," in which he defended his whole political career. He was shortly afterwards afflicted with an apoplectic attack, which suspended his literary labours for a considerable period. When he recovered, he engaged principally in the composition of works of fancy, with occasional remarks on passing politics, as inclination prompted. He was advanced in years; he had lived to see important changes take place in the government of his native land; he had mingled in the strife and "done the state some service" in effecting these changes; he had been one who rushed out from the fearful crowd, and seized with a nervous grasp the foaming steeds, and thrust back with daring strength, the iron car of oppression; he was chafed and wounded by the fray, but still he was not crushed;—he had lived to witness the triumph of many of the great principles for which he suffered; he was now willing that his political career should end. He had "fallen into the sear and yellow leaf;" misfortunes and injuries had accelerated the advance of the infirmities of age. The latter part of his useful life was passed in cold neglect, in unalleviated want. His "Robinson Crusoe" went rejected from bookseller to bookseller, and was received at last as a matter of favour by an obscure publisher. His utmost exertions failed to procure him a miserable subsistence. In 1729, he was arrested for a small debt and thrown into prison, where he passed nearly a year in sickness both of body and mind; for his very offspring had shewn themselves ungrateful to their aged parent. At length, bending beneath the weight of accumulated suffering, added to increasing years, this ill-requited man expired on the 24th of April, 1731, at the age of seventy; a melancholy instance of national ingratitude.

The miscellaneous writings of Defoe which followed the publication of "Robinson Crusoe," and are still in some degree remembered, are, the "The History of Moll Flanders," the "Life of Colonel Jack," the "History of the Great Plague in London," "Memoirs of a Cavalier," "Religious Courtship," "Roxana, or the Fortunate Mistress," "A Tour through the whole Island of Great Britain," and the "Political History of the Devil." Of these, the "History of the Great Plague in London," is incomparably the most powerful; and some of its descriptions have rarely been excelled.

Thus lived and died Daniel Defoe; a man, whom we do not scruple to pronounce one of the most valuable of his age. His qualities of firmness, perseverance, and consistency, are worthy of the highest admiration; his adherence to duty, his fearless, determined, unflinching opposition to the mandates of tyranny, worthy of the warmest praise. Though he lived untitled, unrewarded, persecuted; though his evening sun went down in poverty and wretchedness, he gave an impetus to the course of thought, which it has never lost. He roused the spirit of his age; and that spirit developed itself in events whose influence was not confined to one country, and has extended over the civilized world. Of the hosts of the titled and the wealthy ones of his country, how many possessed the power of this obscure butcher's son—how many moved, as he did, in the realms of thought? Verily, titles may descend, but talents are not hereditary. The combined efforts of one half the nobility of the day with all their vast possessions, could not produce the effect of his alone, on that train of thought and feeling which preceded and produced the English revolution. He imparted his portion to that stream of thought which has reached to our day; at which the nations of the earth now refresh and renew their strength. Every man of intellect who has proclaimed and perpetuated a liberal sentiment, has poured the contents of his urn into the fountain and augmented its waters. They have expanded and deepened as they descended, from a scanty rivulet to a broad and swelling stream, and are daily gathering strength and space. While we contemplate the present wide extent—the expanding magnificence of the prospect—let us not forget what we owe to those who laboured at the source of the stream. Let us not contemn the first traces—the early course, though shallow, and partially impure. We cannot expect the child to start up at once into the vigor and maturity of manhood. We must not look for prodigies. Let us do justice to Defoe; and compare his writings with the thought and conduct of his age, and not of ours; and we must pronounce him one of the most worthy patriots of a period that needed much, such individuals as himself. We will applaud him for going as far as he did in advance of the public mind, not censure him for not progressing farther; nor utter a harsh reproof, because he scarcely knew how to endure the presence of the "woman clothed in scarlet," when he thought her about to build up in his native land, the dominon which she exercised in her own seven-hilled city. His failings were the aberrations of honest feeling; a hatred of oppression extending to every thing which he regarded as its source or support. This is a noble impulse, though it may sometimes lead into the other extreme, and urge a man in his indignation to borrow an implement of warfare from the armoury of those whom he condemns. We rejoice in the freshening gale, as it clears the atmosphere of the seeds of pestilence, though it does prostrate a few trees and habitations in its sweeping course. Ardent, energetic men, are apt to overstep the due limit; and we must either take the qualified good, or sit down content with the existing evil. There are diseases which none but violent remedies can combat; and, perhaps, if Luther had been a milder, and Knox a more amiable man, neither of them would have overturned the hierarchy of his country. We cannot now admire their bitterness and severity, but we are reaping the benefit of their success.

Viewing the political productions of Defoe in the light in which we have endeavoured to place them; glancing into the depths of his mind, and then looking abroad upon the period in which he moved, we certainly shall cease to wonder that he should have given so much of his time to political exertion; or think with some, that he was wasting his energies, or misapplying the powers of a capacious mind. That mind enchanted the world with the delightful romance of "Robinson Crusoe;" a production which will live through all time. It is natural for us to wish that he had left more such works of beautiful fiction, to recreate our leisure, and enkindle our fancy, in the quiet hour of meditative solitude. Yet, we cannot but believe that the man of his, by most, forgotten, and by some, too highly esteemed political works, have been of more real advantage to his country, and to posterity, than his still cherished romance. We will not, therefore, join with those who would regard him as worthy of immortality, merely as the author of that exquisite production; who would dismiss the consideration of his toils in the political arena, with an unmeaning sneer at their magnitude, or a cold approbation of their sincerity. We trust we have too much gratitude to forget his perseverance; his sufferings in the cause of truth and freedom; and as professed republicans—attached to liberal principles—with a government reared on their foundation, ought we not to respect the labours and uphold the fame of those who have thrown the light of their torches into the recesses of the popular mind; who have struggled against tyrannical encroachment;—who, though baffled, have stood their ground and gained upon their enemies; who have disregarded privation, pain, and ignominy, so that they might but do their duty; and from whom our fathers received a portion of those enlarged views, and that high energy of purpose, whose ultimate result imagination can scarcely depict, and experience does not pretend to indicate—except to tell that their operation will not cease, until the prostrate race of man is raised from the foot of the oppressor, and permitted to enjoy those rights which Heaven has conferred upon them, but which men impiously seize upon, and insultingly withhold?

So far as any account of the private character of Defoe has reached us, he appears to have been a man of strict habits, and moral purity. These are all-important in a public man, and give a dignity to his department, and the stamp of sincerity to his virtuous efforts in the public cause. Men are inclined to suspect the patriotic professions of a man of private profligacy. They are inclined to think that the irregularities of his private life must affect the correctness of his public conduct; and whether they do so or not, they affect his influence in the community, and injure the cause he supports. The accusation, that Defoe obtained the papers of Alexander Selkirk, and extracted the substance of his "Robinson Crusoe" from them, is now rather smiled at, than treated seriously by men of sense. Selkirk's diary would probably have been a dull affair; and not half so instructive or true to general nature, as the conception Defoe gave the world: the first idea of which was derived from the sailor's narrative—and of this Selkirk has had the credit—and credit, for much doubtless, that had its sole origin in the inventive imagination of Defoe. There is no evidence that Defoe acted towards Selkirk, either dishonourably or unkindly; and without evidence, we are not much inclined to confide in assertions, and especially in a matter that concerns the reputation of a distinguished man, who in his life-time received his full quota of injustice. J. B. S.

A SCENE ON THE ILLINOIS

"Optima quoque dies miseris mortalibus ævi
Prima fugit."—*Virg*

'Twas May, and Flora, in her pride, display'd
The sylvan foliage and the flow'ry lawns;
The variegated landscape, well designed,
Conspir'd to elevate the thoughtful soul
Above earth's sordid, avaricious maxims.
The feathered choristers, in sun'nous lays,
Sang grateful notes for nature's gentle reign
And Illinois rolled by in silent pomp,
With gentle waves his grass-green borders laving.
Far in the east, where the extended prairie
Seem'd to support the sky, the orient sun
Had scarcely lear'd his head, when to inhale
Aurora's breath, and to enjoy the fragrance
Of nature's morning sweets, I wander'd forth,
Along th' embracing banks of Illinois.

One endless prairie spreads the spacious east,
And seems all confines but the ambient skies;
The southern view presents th' enormous hills,
In height as huge as those the giants climb'd
To hurl the brazen battery of the sky:
And every view the eye with pleasure trace
Was mingled with a richest shades of green.
The occasional skore of that motley stream,
Close to the clear cerulean water's edge,
In all the native rustic loveliness
Of western wilds, a humble cot display'd.
I stroll'd along, unmindful of night shoe
That Nature's hand only scorns, which, fresh'd as gay,
Had quite absorb'd my thinking faculties.

Now all around a pleasing aspect wears,
And emulates some sweet Italian scene:
Silence held sole dominion, as of old;
Save the soft murmurs of the passing stream.
But Nature's genius held a transient reign;
A with'ring frost soon nips their vernal blooms
And ev'nture alike is human joy;—
The ... cannot take our mind Hyblean bliss.

My wending course was towards this lonely seat,
Which, as I near'd, the oft-repeated sounds
Of hurting grief salute th' awaken'd ear.
With agitated steps, I sought the dome,
To see what cause could interrupt the calm
Of this most sacred sylvan sabbath scene;
But, ere my steps had cross'd the vestibule,
The cause was all explain'd, for, 'neath this roof
Pale sickness long had made his dread abode,
And now the ruthless messenger of grief,
With brandished dart, had singled out his victims,
And mow'd off, but still delay'd to strike.
Long had they strove against the fell disease,
Which baffled all their Æsculapian skill.
Oh, vain are all your recipes of art!
Vain all the sundries of friends!
In vain you watch the long expiring breath!
Useless to ruin restoratives apply!
Kind parents, all your anxious solicitudes
Can never tempt death's cruel grim scene,
To stay the shaft and let the victim live!
Fast-rolling tears and sighs will tongue avail,
For the disease is fierce and racking torture
With rage enervating pervades his system,
And closes all the avenues of sense.
His eyes are seal'd in death! behold the last!
His breast has heav'd the last expiring breath!

How shall th' unpractis'd muse attempt to sing
The sick'ning sorrow of a scene like this?
A scene so well portray'd on nature's page,
It bids delusion to oblivion's veil.
Mourn not, dear parents, your William's days
Were innocent: Your loss is but his gain.
Death kindly has arrested all the ills
That stood t' await him through life's dreary way.
On him the raging storm of hail and rain
Shall never fall with paralyzing force:
Nor shall he feel the fierce meridian ray
Of vertic suns that blaze with baneful heat.
His heart shall never know the sick'ning pangs
Of roaming for food for social peace:
His eyes shall never bear, in dumb despair,
A worse than death from beauty's treacherous lips;
But, far above our sublunary vale
Of various woes, in ultra-mundane space,
He reaps ambrosial flowers, immortal blooms,
Where spring eternal holds perennial reign.
Leonardtown, Fulton Co. Ill. A. H. MAXFIELD.

THE WARM BATH.

Dr. Porter will issue from his Literary Rooms, in the course of a few days, a new work on Bathing, and the Mineral Waters of the United States, from the pen of Dr. Bell. A proof impression of about 400 pages of the work has been placed in our hands for examination. We have looked over it with much pleasure, and marked several parts of it for extraction, one of which we subjoin.

Dr. Bell handles his subject in a clear, forcible, and fascinating style. He first notices the antiquity of Bathing, and how it was practised among the ancients; then treats of the structure and office of the skin, and the manner in which it is affected by bathing; of the cold bath; of sea bathing; of the warm bath; of vapour baths and fumigations, which concludes the first part of the work. The second part embraces a consideration of Mineral Waters; only a part of which is appended to the impression before us.

The paragraphs which follow, are a part of the article on the warm bath.

As a part of domestic hygiene, tepid bathing ought never to be overlooked. A bath house should be deemed as important and necessary to a kitchen, or a cooking stove, and certainly to the dwelling house of rooms filled with costly furniture, devoted to company keeping. A house thus supplied furnishes its inmates with an opportunity of washing the whole body daily, with cold water, if the circulation be sufficiently active to cause reaction and the salutary phenomena already mentioned, or of using the tepid bath, which will be found generally most congenial to children and delicate females. Other older and aroidal members of the family can with facility enjoy the luxury of the warm bath, and thus all, according to circumstances and habit, will have an opportunity of daily practising a usage which is known not to health, adds to comfort, and is essentially necessary for the preservation of personal beauty and vivacity of movement.

To wash one's self ought to have a much more extended meaning than people generally attach to the words. It should not consist merely in washing the hands and rubbing a wet towel over the face, and sometimes the neck; the ablution ought to extend over the entire surface, and it is particularly necessary when motives have thought of, as at the bottom of the limbs, &c. In a tepid bath, with the aid of a little soap and a sponge, or brush, the process may be completely performed, with a feeling of comfort at the moment, and of much pleasure afterwards. Cleanliness of body is in closer connexion with purity of mind than is generally imagined; and both ought to be associated with our ideas of personal beauty and loveliness. The Grecian fiction of Venus being of "ocean born," is typical of the aid which bathing is expected to derive from frequent ablution and bathing.

Females are not, we fear, adequately impressed with the full importance of the practice here recommended. They often spend much time at the toilet—great pains and expense are incurred to obtain, select, and arrange the finest materials for dress and to display colours in the most tasteful contrast—but in that which ought to precede all these arrangements, the tepid or warm bath, regularly used! is it had recourse to on the morning, after the fatigues and exertions in a ball room, or an excursion of pleasure in carriage or on horseback? Some ladies will say, aye—but I greatly fear they are in so small a number, as to be entitled to be considered exclusives of the first water, even though they may not show off in silks and brocades. In the interests of vanity alone—a desire to appear to the greatest advantage in the eyes of the other sex—a female should rigidly and regularly follow the practice of daily ablutions. This is a point properly urged on these attention by writers of both sexes. Among those, Mary Wollstonecraft, in her "Vindication of the Rights of Woman," says, "Were I to name the graces that ought to adorn beauty, I should instantly exclaim, cleanliness, neatness, and personal reserve. So necessary indeed is that reserve and cleanliness which indolent women too often neglect, that I will venture to affirm that when two or three women live in the same house, the one will be most respected by the male part of the family who reside with them, leaving love entirely out of the question, who pays this kind of habitual attention to her person."—Elsewhere she says, "In order to preserve health and beauty, I should earnestly recommend frequent ablutions, to dignify my advice that it may not offend the fastidious ear; and by example, girls ought to be taught to wash and dress alone, without any distinction of sex."

The means for the preservation of beauty are enumerated by a lady of *fashion*, as follows: 1. *Temperance*, in a well tuned use of the table, and as moderate a pursuit of pleasure, that joining the crowd in evening amusements shall not frequently recur. 2. *Exercise* sensible and daily, in the open air. She goes on to speak of the third and last means in the following strain.

"*Cleanliness*, my last recipe (and which is, like the others, applicable to all ages,) is of most powerful efficacy. It whitens the lustre on their glossy, the skin in freshness, the complexion in its hearts, the eyes in their brightness, the teeth in their purity, and the constitution in its fairest vigour. To promote cleanliness, I can recommend nothing preferable to bathing.

"The frequent use of tepid (warm) baths is not more grateful to the sense, than it is salutary to the health and to beauty. By such ablution, all accidental corporeal impurities are thrown off; cutaneous obstructions removed; and while the surface of the body is preserved in its original brightness, many threatening disorders are removed or prevented.

* * * * * * *

"By no means the women of the East render their skin softer than that of the tenderest babes in this climate, and preserve that health which sedentary confinement would otherwise destroy.

"This delightful and delicate Oriental fashion is now, I am happy to say, prevalent almost all over the continent. From the Villas of Italy, the Chateaux of France; from the Castles of Germany, to the Palaces of Muscovy; we may every where find the marble bath under the vaulted portico or the sheltering shade. Every house of every metropolis or great town, of every province under the sun, excepting Britain, possess some of those genial friends to cleanliness and comfort. The generality of American ladies seem to be ignorant of the use of any bath longer than a wash-hand basin. This is the more extraordinary to me, when I contemplate the changeable temperature of the climate, and consider the corresponding alterations in the bodily feelings of the people. By abruptly checking the secretions, it produces those chronic and cutaneous diseases so peculiar to our nation, and so heavy a cause of complaint.

"This very circumstance renders baths more necessary in England than any where else; for as this is the climate most subject to sudden heats and colds, rains and fogs, so rapid conversion is the only sovereign remedy against these usual morbific effects.

"Indeed, so impressed am I with the consequence of these regimen, that I strongly recommend to every lady to make a bath as indispensable an article in her house as a looking glass."

For the Saturday Evening Post.

A SKETCH.

Scarcely had the shades of midnight vanished, ere smiling Aurora appeared, with streams of golden light, in rich effulgence, to unlock the orient gates, that the glorious luminary of day might come forth to renovate the earth and clothe it in smiles. Soon his bright beams eclipsed all the sons of night, that sparkled the azure concave and scattered the floating clouds, that still lingered in the eastern horizon. He rose in unrivalled splendour, imparting to all nature a pleasing lustre. It was a rich morning in June, when all things were radiant in beauty. Yes, the sun rose upon a scene, which my pen hardly dares essay to paint, for it is inadequate. As he appeared to emerge from the ocean, that lay extended far and wide, in the eastern distance, a flood of glorious light, fell upon the broad expanse of waters, seeming to the occular vision, that the pearls from its deep bed were strewed in lavish profusion upon its bosom. Soft were the zephyrs that whispered not only through the trees and shrubs that germinated in the grove, but also through the sturdy inhabitants of the mountain forest, whose lofty summits, enveloped in an ocean of bright rays, towered almost sufficiently high to hold intercourse with the shining millions, that glittered in the vaulted welkin. Gentle were the murmurings of the lucid rivulet, as it meandered slowly through underwood and fern, over pebbles of various and grotesque forms, to mingle its waters with the dark blue waves of the mighty sea. Over its mirror like surface, gracefully reclined a cluster of willows, whose long and pendant branches in mournful silence, gently waved in the odoriferous breezes. Though of themselves, wearing a sad appearance, on this lovely morning not a few of the songsters of the grove resorted hither, to chaunt their matin hymns of praise. No concert of the sweetest music could be more melodious, more pleasing to the ear than, the dulcet notes of those little warblers, as they poured forth in instinctive unison, lays even more delightful than the mellow strains of the Æolian harp, or Lyre of Orpheus. They were not taught by art, they had received no instruction from any mortal source, yet still, how sweet, "passing sweet," was the harmonious music, which the glories of this bright morn elicited. He, by whose behest, all these beauties were called from chaos; yes, the great architect of nature himself, was the one who learnt them thus to praise and sing, and can we marvel that their songs should be thus pure, and the very soul of melody?

The curling smoke from many neat and romantic cottages, interspersed here and there over this picturesque country, left no reason to doubt, that the happy inmates not inclined to follow the pernicious practice of remaining fast locked in the silent embraces of Morpheus, until health, time and talents are sacrificed, had risen with the sun, to inhale the morning breeze, replete with the delightful fragrance of their highly cultivated gardens, with which each hamlet was furnished, thus invigorated to prosecute their wonted toils. "The touch of the sunbeam had waked the roses," on which every dew drop sparkled like a gem, and not only the rose, but numerous indigenous and exotic plants, which these lovers of nature had selected with taste, to beautify their little enclosures. *Here*, were not the only flowers, for in the deep green verdure of the meadows, some of Flora's family of bright and variegated hues, was mingled in rich exuberance, over which the dew was finely spread, similar to a light transparent web, thickly set with jewels. The sun rose also, upon *another flower*, if I may be allowed the comparison, more lovely far, than any that graced the neat garden of the cot, or that sprung up in rank luxuriance in the fields and woods. And upon this it rose for the last time, while possessed with the mysterious principle of life. It was a young and charming girl, whose auburn tresses had been warmed with only sixteen summers. Her mild blue eyes, had a more than usual brilliancy, her small taper fingers, vied with the lily for whiteness; her vermillion lips were parched they had the h

enraged tiger, and the battle was no longer doubtful. Wherever the tremendous fist of the youth struck, it inflicted a severe wound. The blood followed every blow; and the wagoner who had been the victor in many a hard fought field, in a few minutes lay mangled and exhausted at the feet of his vanquisher, who was but little, if at all hurt.

The youth was DANIEL MORGAN, who had now for the first time taken the field against the enemies of his country as a private soldier, who afterwards rose to the rank of Major General, who so often led our armies in battle, and who was perhaps more frequently engaged with the enemy, than any other officer of the American revolution. He was as celebrated for his activity, strength, and personal courage, as for his military genius; and the above is one of the great number of incidents in his life, which attest his most incredible bodily powers.

Evening Post.

Circulation between nine and ten thousand papers weekly.

Mr. Eaton's reply to Messrs. Ingham, Branch, and Berrien, on the dissolution of the late cabinet, which has just appeared, engrosses three pages and a half of the Washington Globe, about as much room as would be sufficient to contain all the messages of President Jackson since his inauguration. What a time this is for long-winded documents! Were a person so disposed, he might occupy his days and his nights solely in reading ex-cabinet politics—even then we doubt whether he would not be behind hand occasionally. Three pages and a half of a large daily paper! Mercy on us, how this world is given to prolixity.

If we thought a majority of our readers would not be displeased, we would publish the whole, notwithstanding its length, as our paper is celebrated for its capacity. But being aware, that of late, politics have trespassed too much on our columns, we content ourselves with the two paragraphs subjoined.

"It was suggested to the President after the arrangement of the Cabinet was made, that Mr. M'Lean entertained objections against remaining in the Post Office Department. It was known that the President was disposed to gratify him, by placing him in another department, if he could do so with a proper regard to others previously selected. This, it seems, taken in connexion with my known repugnance, under any circumstances, to undertake the labours of that Department, furnished a hint to those who wished my exclusion from the cabinet of which they hastened to avail themselves. Mr. Branch declared that the President *might place him where he pleased; he should be satisfied;* and proposed to me that we should, if the President approved it, assent to the placing of Mr. M'Lean in either of the Departments assigned to us, as he might choose, to which I assented. The War, Navy, and Post Office Departments were then considered open to re-assignment, according to the will of the President. The result was, Mr. M'Lean was arranged to the War Department, Mr. Branch to the Post Office, and myself to the Navy Department. This did not meet the object. Mr. Branch made unexpected difficulties, and at the desire of those who proposed the change, the original arrangement was restored."

"Detraction has struck at every thing around me. And, although it has been uniformly pretended that the persecution against me originated in great regard and delicacy for public feeling and morals, yet what are the proofs to authorize *the rumours*, about which Mr. Ingham and Mr. Berrien *would not trouble themselves to examine*, but which, notwithstanding, they could slily and secretly whisper into circulation? They have produced none! If this be legitimate warfare, there are few who may not be subjected to the ordeal from which the most innocent cannot always escape with a name unblighted. It is a well known fact, that in this city there are hired writers for papers at a distance; and if some incident does not, from week to week, occur to fill their page, fancy must suggest some gossip tale to be told, and printed, and circulated. The motive with the writer, is his pay; with the publisher the gratification of the appetite for slander, reckless of the wound it may inflict. Under such a state of things, which party excitement now tolerates, of what concern is probity of character, or what the value of a good name? It is upon this sort of anonymous rumour, propagated by the vicious and malicious, that political controvers seized, to accomplish their purposes.—Malignant as these gentlemen have shewn themselves, all I ask of them is, to waive all concealments, alledge specific charges, and adduce their proof. A conscience "void of offence" can meet them and defy their malice, let them but strike their blows openly and in the face of day."

As a set-off to this long defence, Mr. Berrien announces in the National Intelligencer that he shall shortly ask permission of the editors to occupy their columns in rebutting the misrepresentations of Mr. Eaton, as contained in his letter. We pity the situation of the editors of 7 by 9 country political papers, who are obliged to publish these documents. Their readers may bid farewell to variety for the ensuing six months.

The democratic delegates of the city have agreed upon the following ticket, to be supported at the ensuing election:—

SENATE—David S. Hassinger.

ASSEMBLY.

Joseph Hemphill,	Paul S. Brown,
Col. S. B. Davis,	John H. Campbell,
Thomas S. Smith,	John W. Ashmead,
	Charles R. Keck.

Working Men's County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY.

JOHN THOMPSON—Northern Liberties.
GEORGE RHEN—Northern Liberties.
ROBERT M. NIXON—Penn Township.
SAMUEL W. HUTTON—Oxford.
PETER BUDDY—Germantown.
THOMAS McCULLY—Southwark.
THOMAS DAVIS—Blockley.
SAMUEL BENDER—Kensington.

The citizens of the Northern Liberties, uninterested in party questions, have chosen the following persons as candidates for District Commissioners:—

Jacob Culp,	William Binder,
Michael Brown,	Thomas Weaver,
William Randolph,	William M. Kennedy,
William Brauer.	John Melchor.

BEWARE OF NEW COUNTERFEITS.—Counterfeit five dollar notes, on the Sussex Bank, N. J. have been put in extensive circulation since the last number of our journal was issued. They are so exceedingly well executed, that a large number of them were discounted by our Exchange Brokers, and they were also received in deposit at our different banks. They are dated August 30th, 1830; payable to Cor. Smith, letter B.—signed S. D. Morford, Cashier; David Ryerson, President. Storekeepers and men of business generally should beware.

One of our patrons sent us last week, for inspection, a counterfeit twenty dollar note on the United States Branch Bank at Fayetteville, N. C. dated June 5th, 1827, letter U. payable to Anderson—the engraving and filling up very bad. In fact any person *with half an eye* can detect them, without the assistance of a *Counterfeit Detector*.

A counterfeit Ten on the United States Branch Bank at Cincinnati, was offered at our office last week, dated July 5th, 1829; letter B, payable to T. Burkley; P. Benson, Cashier; J. Reynolds, President.

Look sharp at Three dollar notes on the Merchants' Bank, N. Y. as counterfeits, of different dates, are in circulation; some are dated February 4th, 1831; others October 3d and 23d, 1830, signed, Walter Mead, Cashier; Lynde Cartlin, President.—*Counterfeit Detector.*

The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretension to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life, and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such an one, we would gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker.

Important from Europe!!!

Several arrivals at New York from London and Liverpool have inundated us with news of a most interesting character. Our anxiety to lay before readers as much of it as possible, induces us to condense many of the detailed accounts, which crowd the daily journals.

ENGLAND.

The reform bill is not yet disposed of, and of course excites considerable attention. A week or two will, it is thought, see it safely through the hands of Parliamentary. So far, not a single article of importance has been interfered, and Ministers having triumphed so often will no doubt persevere to the end, and carry it through the Lower House unimpaired. It may not be uninteresting to mention what has been effected and what still remains to be done. In the first place, then, all the disfranchising and enfranchising schedules have been got through. Schedules A and B, by which the rotten boroughs are distinguished, are safe, as are schedules C, D, E, F, and G, by which the large towns in England are enfranchised, and the representatives of the counties are increased. This is a brief statement of what has been done, and briefas it is, it will be found to include almost every thing of importance in the bill. What remains to be done is principally as follows:—The right of voting at county elections is still to be extended to lease and copy holders; the clause vesting the suffrage in the hands of £10 householders is to be discussed, and this will no doubt lead to a very severe struggle, though there is no doubt of the result; the clauses abolishing the out-voters—preserving existing privileges—fixing the limits of boroughs and cities—restricting the duration of elections—and prescribing the manner in which the votes shall be taken, also remain for consideration. These are all matters of great importance, especially the £10 franchise, but they will not detain the measure very much longer, delay as the schedules. The other details of the measure, which have not yet been considered, are comparatively unimportant, and will occupy little time. Perhaps another fortnight will be necessary for carrying the bill quite through the Lower House.

The Dublin Morning Register says, "The Irish members are embodying themselves. There is a document in circulation amongst them, addressed to Lord Grey, in which it is declared, that if justice be not done to Ireland, they will withdraw their support from the government after the passing of the Reform Bill. The signatures already attached to this document are numerous, and there is no doubt that if the object demanded be not obtained, the Whig Administration must be speedily dissolved. The crisis, indeed, is more than ever momentous. We believe that there is not a man in the government, who is not now prepared for a general war. Indeed, it is confidently asserted, that authentic intelligence has been received that Austria, Russia and Prussia are allies of Holland. The Tories regard this as favourable to their return to power; and the Whigs, if they be not utterly besotted, must feel more than ever the necessity of strengthening themselves in Ireland, by acts of practical, enlarged, and wise legislation, which is not now perp

The whole amount of property sold by Mr. C. J. Wolbert, yesterday, on Thursday evening, Sept. 15, at the Merchants' Coffee Houses, including the following properties, was $101,345.

Laurel Hill	$14,100
Franklin Grove	14,100
Stone House	4,300
Gothic Mansion, Chestnut st.	18,500
The Exeter Sun Tavern, No. 58 Market st.	14,200
The Houses and Lot, No. 226 Market st.	13,950

The following is the amount of duties paid by the different Importers of the city, during the last quarter.

J. Ales	$ 7,784 39
M. Gillaghan	6,739 94
S. C. Ford	5,870 17
Jno. Jennings	5,675 50
S. W. Lippincott	2,512 73
Graham & Mackenzie	2,324 01

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Sept. 24, 1831.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The Essays by Philo Liberius we shall discontinue, believing them to be indelicate while the southern excitement continues. Subjects which involve the most important issues of society, should be discussed temperately—this cannot be done while the public mind is disturbed by passions which are constantly exciting passions, and while interests prejudices fatten all the influences of reason.

The siphon Constantly now was unnecessary. His articles are not musical, but certainly filled with a large collection of others, equally unknown for an introduction to the public.

"To Morning," is respectable,—we shall be pleased to hear from the author again.

"H." of New Jersey is a very indifferent poet. He should not write on theology unless able to do the subject justice. A paltry article on a noble subject is calculated to do harm rather than good. A shabby cat would be a good theme for his muse.

"Amicus" is too indifferent for publication.

The Lines by "Opera" contain nothing to recommend them to notice.

Public Meeting.

A Public Meeting of *American Industry*, in the City and County of Philadelphia, will be held at the Musical Fund Hall, in Locust street, in this city, on Monday, the 26th instant, at half past three o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of expressing their sentiments on the propriety of the *Protective System*, as recommended to that Executive; and for the appointment of Delegates to the Agricultural, Mechanical, Manufacturing and Commercial Convention, which is to meet in the city of New York, on the 30th of October next. As a measure of such vital importance to the interests of our country, it is hoped that it will be made to embrace the general prosperity of our country, by seeking to put down our Manufactures and all Industry, the friends of those great interests are requested to be punctual in their attendance.

John F. Watmough,	Samuel Harper,	Mark Richards,
Samuel G. Wright,	Wm. L. Hubert,	Wm. Jones,
Jno. Swift,	Samuel M'Henry,	John Thompson,
Paul Beck, jr.	Thomas K. Fisher,	Robert T. Potts,
Thomas Cooper,	John Lewis,	Daniel Clarke,
Wm. J. Duane,	Henry Conrad,	Henry Conrad,
Benjamin Gerhard,	Joseph Watterson,	R. L. Atkinson,
Wm. Rawle,	Jno. Gill,	Wm. H. Bond,
Wm. M'Murtrie,	Theodore Herm,	Wm. H. Bond,
Thomas Wattson,	Thomas Bridges,	Jno. Sartain,
Samuel Wells,	Jonathan T. Knight,	Wm. Gill,
Daniel W. Coxe,	John M'Mullin,	Mason Kempton,
Samuel Wetherill,	Jacob Shoener,	Thomas M. Smith,
Samuel Wetherill, jr.	Samuel Bispham,	Jacob Ridgway,
Joseph Lewis, jr.	George Tyler,	John Thomas,
Joseph Lewis,	Nathan Jones,	John R. Cash,
Thomas Wilson,	Wm. Wilson,	Godfrey M. Jones,
James A. Browne,	Wm. Richards,	Furnas Leaming,
Jacob Fraley,	Samuel J. Robinson,	John Bazin,
Samuel Yarnall,	Wm. S. Keating,	Joseph Wade,
Thomas Cadwalader,	Jno. Price,	Joseph M'Richards,
Samuel Coleman,	M. W. Baldwin,	Edward Lowber,
Jno. Wagner,	Thos. Buckingham,	James Maxwell,
Geo. Hemmell,	Samuel Burkart,	R. Matthias,
Jno. Ashmead,	Samuel Hazard,	Benjamin Lewis,
Benj. B. Morgan,	John R. Neible,	Wm. Wilson,
Jno. Farnum, jr.	Lewis Wain,	Thomas Webster,
Thomas Parker, jr.	Samuel Hemphill,	Samuel Grant,
Wm. Jackson,	Jno. M'Clurg,	John F. Nye,
Geo. Fisher,	Wm. Hembel,	Thomas M. Pettit,
Samuel Fisher,	Jno. R. Chandler,	John J. Smith, jr.
Samuel Hallowell,	Wm. Hembel, jr.	Wm. Lehman,
Thomas Robins,	Thomas Kahn,	J. Fisher Lemming,
Henry Sims,	Samuel D. Harris,	Thos. J. Wharton,
Wm. Rowland,	J. Rose,	Andrew Adams,
Jno. Lippincott,	Frederick Graff,	Wm. S. Lewis,
Jno. C. Cantor,	David Paul Brown,	Franklin Lee,
Samuel Wetherill,	Algernon S. Roberts,	Joseph Head,
Thomas Passmore,	Thos. Latimer,	Wm. Thompson,
Francis Gurney,	Joseph Hemphill,	Tobias Wagner,
Samuel Lawrence,	Jacob G. Barker,	Edward Bonsall,
Samuel Comly,	Benj. Harbertson,	Daniel M'Cready,
Jno. Comly,	Samuel Benkert,	Alfred Jenkins,
Wm. Taylor,	Gen. M'Clelland,	Gen. F. Chambers,
David H. Kerry,	Thomas Richards,	David Jones,
Isaac Pennington,	Charles Hommel,	Wm. W. Young,
	Benj. Jones,	David Lewis, jr.

From the Newark (N. J.) Monitor.

"The proposition of the Saturday Evening Post, to publish a list of Periodicals in the United States, meets with our hearty concurrence. But we deem the plan exhibited essentially defective; the political character of each paper should be distinctly stated. It would not be amiss also to state the number of copies printed at each office, if it can be ascertained."

When we first resolved upon the above publication we intended to embrace in our plan both the propositions made by the Newark Monitor. But we found great difficulty in ascertaining the precise political complexion of many papers.—So many changes are constantly being made in politics, that were we to set down some as Clay papers, some as Jackson, &c. it is probable that in six months, the statement would be incorrect. We have no objection to add another column for the purpose of inserting the number of copies printed at each office, if publishers will communicate the number to us.

We have crowded into our columns a succinct account of the affairs of Europe, which, we presume, will be very acceptable to our readers.—Of late years political movements in the old country have absorbed a large share of our attention; every arrival is looked for with anxiety, and the details greedily sought after. The present time is an era particularly fruitful of great events; revolutions and commotions, disturbances and wars, are becoming matters of frequent occurrence, and the attending circumstances, the shifting of property and power from one to another, the changes in the order of society, and in political sentiments, necessarily monopolize our attention.

The dispassionate reader of the late occurrences in Europe, will observe that the inhabitants of the old country are rapidly merging into two distinct bodies, professing principles precisely in opposition to each other; or rather that a new principle is abroad, which is constantly gaining strength and influence, and as steadily diminishing the energies of the old. Despotic principles, which for ages have ruled the world, will in a short time, if the revolution in sentiment continue to advance as it has of late, change situations with freedom. There is abroad in the kingdoms and governments of Europe a spirit of liberty which can never be annihilated nor put down. It is beginning to be understood, to be appreciated, admired, and loved; and though the legions of aristocracy may seek to extinguish the flame just kindling, their efforts will only add additional fuel. What was the groundwork of the late commotions in Europe? Liberty! What is the moving principle in the present disturbances? Freedom! It caused the recent revolution in France—it is at work in Poland—it distracts the government of Great Britain, and it will not cease to distract there and elsewhere, until its benign influences gain the ascendency in all national councils.

Kings are not viewed with the same awe and terror that they were in former days. Men begin openly to question the right of others to lay heavy burdens on their shoulders, and some are daring enough to resist the exercise of a power which renders them vassals and slaves. Free discussion elicits correct views. When men begin to talk of freedom, they are already its votaries and firm adherents. Freedom never retrogrades: he who imbibes its spirit will never relinquish it; and hence its advance is steady. Well may the monarch on his throne tremble when he sees the progressive steps of this mighty engine, threatening destruction to all hereditary power—well may he quail, for inevitable destruction is at hand, and well may he bring every possible effort to his aid to prevent such an awful calamity.

Why are kings more liberal in their sentiments than formerly? Why are they disposed to conciliate their people, and advance their prosperity? Why do they, in their addresses, manifest such an anxiety to please? Because they are conscious they cannot stem the torrent of liberty when it sets in against them, and because they see the stone, which is doomed to be their destruction, rolling and rolling, and increasing in size, velocity, and force at every turn.

These we conceive to be the natural reflections which arise after a perusal of the news from Europe. The leading items of last intelligence may be thus summed up, for the benefit of superficial readers.

1st. The progress of the Reform Bill in England.

2d. The resignation of the French cabinet, and the organization of one more in consonance with the views of the people—disposition on the part of the French to aid the Poles.

3d. The renewal of hostilities between Belgium and Holland—the total rout of the Belgic army—the advance of 50,000 French to the succour of the Belgians—the withdrawal of the Dutch forces—the entrance of the British fleet into the Scheldt—insurrection in Java.

4th. Warsaw surrounded by the Russians—indisposition of Constantine—acquittal of Skrzynecki—rumour of commissioners being appointed to adjust the differences between Poland and her enemies.

It occurs to us that the resolution offered in the Select Council by Mr. Duane, forbidding our fire companies, under a heavy penalty, to run their carriages on the pavements, will not meet the approbation of our firemen. It should have this proviso—"from sunrise until 11 o'clock, P. M." The practice of running fire apparatus on the pavements in the day or evening is attended with much danger, and ought to be interdicted by law; but there can be no impropriety in doing so when they are not occupied. In the dead hour of the night it frequently happens that so few members of a company are in attendance, that it would be impossible to proceed, were advantage not taken of the smooth side walks. We have been an eye witness to affairs of this kind, and therefore know the facilities which this liberty gives.

A public meeting of the friends of American Industry, in the city and county of Philadelphia, will be held at the Musical Fund Hall, on Monday next. The call is signed by a large number of our most respectable citizens.

We have received a copy of the correspondence which recently took place between Joseph M'Ilvaine and Stephen G. Fotteral, Esqrs. on the subject of some rumours derogatory to the character of the latter gentleman, which had been repeated by the former. It appears that Mr. McIlvaine, who is Recorder of the city, while in New York, at the time of the trial of Gibbs for piracy and murder, heard a slight rumour, that Mr. F. had been connected, in some manner, with the disposal of piratical goods. On his return to this city, he mentioned it in the course of conversation to several of the Aldermen of this city, by which means an exaggerated statement was soon in circulation. Mr. Fotteral promptly required an explanation of the circumstances from the Recorder, who in reply stated that he was not positive *Fotteral* was the name mentioned in New York, in connection with the rumour, neither did his mind retain any impression that the report was true, whatever may have been the name. He mentioned it in this city, not as believing it true, but as an idle rumour. This impression was left on the minds of those to whom he repeated the statement. Mr. Fotteral deemed it due to his character and that of his family, promptly to trace out the rumours. The reparation made by the Recorder, is full, and, we believe, satisfactory to the party injured.

The Penn Township Banner states, that on the 9th instant, a complaint was made before Tiberius A. Bryant, Esq. by a magistrate, charging a constable with a contempt of office, by calling the Justice, "a jackass, that he was ignorant of the law, and he would teach him law." These words were alleged to have been used while the magistrate was in the discharge of his *judicial functions*. The constable was bound over for his appearance at the next sessions, in the sum of $400, to answer the charge. He has since, however, made a satisfactory apology, to the insulted peace officer, and the case was compromised.

Near La Grange, Alabama, a short time since, a rencounter took place between Mr. Henry Roberts, owner of a plantation, and his overseer, Kenan Harper, which resulted in the death of the former. Mr. Roberts, on entering a field where Harper was directing the slaves, became displeased, and gave Harper the lie, which was promptly returned. Roberts raised his cane to strike, and Harper immediately stabbed him with a dirk. He promptly made off.

PARAPS.—Looking over a late London paper, we were much amused at an article containing notice of a number of new patents taken out in France. Some of them are exceedingly frivolous and trifling, and appear to have been obtained more for the purpose of speculation than to afford any substantial benefit to the public. The following are the purposes of several:—"An apparatus to keep the guitar in its proper position;" "Fabrication of stuff with twisted feathers;" "Steel buttons;" "A chocolate called 'a dish for the gods' (*mets des dieux ?*)" "A black *for* ladies' bonnets." "An apparatus for drawing and engraving, by a continual movement, without any knowledge of drawing;" "A pyrometer, or instrument to ascertain the frequency, elevation, and regularity of the pulse;" "An apparatus by which a lady may in a single instant, lace or unlace her corset;" "An instrument to extirpate corns without the assistance of any cutting instrument;"—"A machine for making books and eyes;"—"Xerotypography, or the art of printing French with 40 moveable characters;" "An instrument to put all stringed musical instruments in unison;" &c.

In the last number of the Journal of the Franklin Institute is a list *of fifty-four inventions*, for which patents were obtained from the Patent office at Washington, in the course of a single month. The list is marked "to be continued," and probably contains as many more, which the editor was obliged to lay over for want of room. We subjoin the titles of several, from which it will be seen, that there are many fit to be classed with those usual in France. A machine for Washing Gold Ore, and alluvial auriferous earth; A Washing Machine—this is a box, or trough, hung upon gudgeons, and which is to be rocked by hand. A machine for Thrashing and Cleansing Wheat;—Glass Frames for Pictures, &c.; an improvement in the method of Washing Rags; an improvement in the Scoop Shovel; a Vessel for boiling Liquids of all kinds—this is a wooden trough with a bottom of sheet metal; it is to be set in brick work, so that the fire applied may come in contact with the bottom only. A machine for manufacturing Spades and Shovels;—an improvement in the art of Churning;—a machine for making Horse Shoes; a machine for mixing Clay or Mortar; a machine for breaking Stone for Turnpiking; a machine for Jointing Staves for Barrels; an improvement in the art of touching Artificials, &c. &c.—Very many of the inventions which purport to be new, are nothing more than old principles revived with some unimportant alterations.

Nelson said that the "politics of courts are so mean, that private people would be ashamed to act in the same way; all is trick and finesse, to which the common cause is sacrificed."

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

Saturday.—The Apostate, and the Lock and Key. Mr. Anderson appeared as Pescara, for one night only. The Tragedy was excellently well performed, especially the characters of Pescara, Malec, Hemeyna and Florinda. The farce of the Lock and Key is amusing and worthy of frequent repetition.

Monday.—She Stoops to Conquer, and the Lady and the Devil.

Tuesday.—Man and Wife, and Therese or the Orphan of Geneva, for the benefit of Mrs. Drake, who took the characters of Helen Worrett and Mariette. The house was not as full as it ought to have been—and some of the playing very indifferent. Mrs. Drake is a valuable acquisition to the stage, and it is ungrateful not to reward her for her exertions.

Wednesday.—Alexander the Great, and Popping the Question, for the benefit of the Polish Fund. The Managers deserve all praise for their liberality, and will find their account in thus promptly meeting the views of the public. The house was well filled.

Thursday.—School for Scandal, and Lock and Key. Mrs. Bernard, from the Boston theatres, made her first appearance, as Lady Teazle.

Mary Bromley, a young woman of ill-fame, committed suicide in New York, a few days since. Opium was the means used to destroy life.

A new Tragedy, written by a gentleman of New York, entitled "Waldimar, or the Massacre," is about to be brought out at the Park Theatre of that city. The scene, says the Mercantile, lies at Thessalonica, in Macedonia, and the time is towards the 4th century. The plot is founded on the story of the massacre which took place during the reign of Theodosius the Great—the characters are ideal, neither they nor the incidents being true to history. The same paper adds:—"We have read this play with considerable pleasure; the incidents are managed with some skill, the individuality of character appears to us well maintained, and many of the scenes are very effective. If justice be done to the author in representation, we have every reason to hope his tragedy will be successful. The character of Waldimar is entrusted to Mr. Kean, jr. If Mrs. Sharpe undertake the part of the heroine, she will do it justice."

The Southern Mail of yesterday, (says the National Intelligencer) brought us the Oxford, N. Carolina Examiner of the 15th instant, containing an account of the trial of ROBERT POTTER, (a Representative elect to Congress,) upon an indictment for wilfully maiming Lewis R. Wilhe," a youth of tender age," on Sunday the 28th ult. The accused plead guilty to the indictment, and the evidence was examined only as it might establish the degree of criminality. The following are the concluding paragraphs of the account of the trial:—

"The Court proceeded to deliver its opinion. His Honour said, that he found himself in a most unpleasant situation, but it was one in which the Courts of this State were frequently placed. He stated that his mind was not fixed and satisfied as to the point of law, but he should pronounce sentence according to the present leaning of his mind. He felt himself bound to believe, that the offence came under the second section of the act of '91, in relation to unlawful maiming, &c.—Therefore the court had no discretion as to the imprisonment, which was prescribed in that act—he said, that were his opinion different upon this point of law, he would certainly have imprisoned the offender for two years, &c. His Honour stated, that he had great confidence in the testimony of young Willie; that, on the part of the defendant, not a shadow of proof had been offered, which could be received by the Court in extenuation of the charge; not even an action or gesture, a wink or smile, was proven to indicate any misconduct on the part of the prisoner's wife, that he must believe that the prisoner's suspicion was caused by some strange misconception, &c. His Honour sentenced Robert Potter to pay a fine of One Thousand Dollars, and costs of prosecution, and be imprisoned for six calendar months, and thereafter until the said fine and costs be paid.

The trial was attended by a crowd of spectators, whose feelings appeared to be in a state of great excitement.

In conclusion we will state, that Mr. Potter is indicted for maiming, in the same manner, on the same day, the Rev. Lewis Taylor, of this county, and also stabbing him in the head and thigh. As this indictment will be tried at the Spring Term of the Superior Court, we will not remark upon it, farther than to say, that, immediately after the commission of the offence for which he was tried as above, he proceeded to the meeting house where Mr. Taylor performed divine worship on that day, and prevailed upon the Rev. gentleman to accompany him home; he on the way haltered him, and maimed and stabbed him as stated. He then carried Mr. Taylor to his house and sent for a physician. Mr. Taylor is now, we learn, in a fair way to recover, although he has been considered very dangerous. We are done with this matter, at least until the trial on the other indictment shall be over."

LOTTERIES.

There are certain evils, for the sufferance of which there is no excuse under the sun; and of this class we have ever deemed the system of lottery gambling, which is carried on so extensively, to the shame and detriment of the country. We never could see the difference between the turpitude of making money by lottery, and making it by deceptive dice, which the law denominates swindling. Nor does the sanction of public authority sanctify the system. We are not singular in this view of the subject; the legislatures of several states have expressed the same views; and the new *constitution of New York forbids* the passage of any new law authorizing them.

The man who purchases lottery tickets, might as well throw fifty per cent of his money into the fire, as a mathematical examination of the usual schemes will shew—to say nothing of the pernicious moral tendency, and the frequently disastrous consequences which follow. It is a vice which we do not feel justified, by our sense of duty to society, to encourage, in any manner whatever.

The vender who sent us, last week, a long lottery advertisement for insertion, will understand, by the above remarks, why it has not appeared. We are thankful for advertising patronage, where the advertiser, the public, and ourselves, are mutually benefited; but our present patronage is not so small, as to induce us to make our interest the apology for giving currency to a notorious public evil.

This is no new freak of ours. We have often declaimed against lotteries, and have never supported them in any manner whatever. We have refused to advertise them before we came to Ravenna; and, with our present views of their evil tendency, we feel constrained rather to caution the public against them, than to fill our columns with the ridiculous puffing and sophistry of the venders, calculated only to deceive and entrap the unwary.—*Ohio Star.*

Arch Street Theatre.

Mrs. Duff's Fourth Night.

Mrs. Bernard's Third Night.

THIS EVENING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1831,
Will be presented the favourite Melo-Drama of
THE BOHEMIAN MOTHER;
Or, The Judgment Seat.

Count Mathoria, Mr. J. R. Scott—Klemkoph, Mr. J. M. Bowers.—Mathilde, Mrs. Duff.

Previous to which the musical Farce of the
FORREST
Or, The American Tar.

Will Steady, Mr. J. M. Bowers—Edmund, (with a song) Mr. Howard.—Page, Miss Turnbull—Sally, Mrs. Stickney.

After the Drama, a Musical Olio.
Overture to the Bear Hunters,—Orchestra.
Duett—Love, hope and fear—Mrs. Stickney and Mr. Howard.
Song—The Merry Mountain Hero—Master Kneass.
Song—The Chimney Where Nory sat—Mrs. Stickney.
Song—My Native Highland Home—Mr. Howard.
Comic Duett—When a little Farm we Keep—Mrs. Stickney and Mr. Howard.
Comic Song—by Mr. Hill.

The whole to conclude with the amusing Farce, called
NATURE AND PHILOSOPHY.
Colin, the youth who never saw a woman, Mrs. BERNARD
Mr. ARCHER'S Benefit on Monday.

CASTOR OIL FOR LAMPS.—A discovery which bids fair to become of considerable importance to the agricultural community, and especially to the western country, has recently been made by Mr. Isaac Smith, of Eastville, Northampton co. Virginia, by which he is able to render castor oil fully equal to the best winter sperm for burning in lamps. We have tried the prepared oil, with a sample of which we were politely furnished by his son, Francis H. Smith, of this city, the inventor of the excellent instrument of music called the harmonicon or musical glasses. We trimmed a doublewick lamp with the oil, and it was left burning five hours and a half without being touched, during which it afforded a large and highly luminous flame, perfectly free from smoke or the least degree of offensive smell.

The tubes and wick were entirely free from crust till within the last half hour. The wick was raised considerably higher than we were ever able to raise it in burning the best sperm, thus affording a much larger flame; and yet the consumption of the oil did not appear to be greater than usual in burning sperm. The preparation of the oil reduced the price about nine per cent. so that allowing the price of castor oil to be 95 cents, the price of the prepared oil will be 86 cents per gallon. As Mr. Smith intends to take a patent for his improvement, we are not at liberty to give the particulars of the discovery. We have given the address of Mr. Smith above, that persons wishing further information may be able to obtain it from him direct.—*American Farmer.*

GEORGIA AND THE MISSIONARIES.

Some of the papers contains a statement of the barbarous and inhuman outrage committed by the Georgia Guard upon a number of individuals, who, it seems were acting in the capacity of Missionaries among the Cherokees. It appears they were arrested by the authorities of Georgia for an alleged infraction of the law of the State which requires all who reside within its limits to take the oath of the allegiance—and after their arrest, they were manacled, one chained to the neck of a horse, another to a wagon—thus compelled to follow their captors withersoever they might lead, and finally all were incurred in prison and otherwise grossly insulted and maltreated—and all this before they had been arraigned at the tribunal of justice which was to convict them of guilt or establish their innocence. Now, although it is not our province to act as umpire in relation to the justice or injustice of the laws they are charged with having violated—yet we do think the conduct of the Georgia Guard towards the prisoners, whom they were bound to protect and treat with humanity, at least until their guilt should have been established by a jury of their country, to be highly reprehensible and unworthy their character as Americans. On the score of their official station, the Missionaries could expect no protection or lenity other than every freeman has a right to claim; *this* they were entitled to, and ought to have received. The laws of our land do not recognize the right to punish a crime until the criminal is convicted of guilt: and the veriest felon that ever expiated his crimes in a dungeon or upon the scaffold, had a right to claim protection, until sentence of condemnation had passed against him.

But we are not disposed, as many seem to be, to impute the above outrage to the agency of the President; we do not consider him any more accountable for that occurrence, than for the insurrection of the Negroes in Virginia. If, as it would seem, the Georgia Guard have abused the power delegated to them, they are amenable to the laws of their own state, for such abuse.—*Brockport Free Press.*

A friend, says the Norfolk Beacon, has politely furnished us with the following extract of a letter, received yesterday from Suffolk, dated 7th instant:—"I have just returned from Jerusalem. Seventeen of the insurgents had been tried, up to Monday evening, and sixteen out of the number condemned to be hanged. Two were hung at 12 o'clock on Monday. Friday [this day] is appointed as the time for the execution of several others. The only one going at large is the ringleader, *Nat.* All are at a loss to know where he has escaped to."

The Philadelphia and Delaware county Railroad.—We have been informed, says the Delaware Journal, that Mr. Strickland, the engineer employed by the company in Pennsylvania, is now actually engaged in making a survey of the route of the proposed road.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

TOURTEEN MILES.—A large concourse of persons assembled at the Hunting Park Course on Tuesday afternoon to witness a trotting match for a bet of $500, which took place between Bailey's Chancellor and Bechtel's Bob, as the horses were familiarly termed by the knowing ones on the ground. The distance was three miles and repeat.—Chancellor was successful, and accomplished the feat with apparent ease. The first heat was performed by the successful horse in 9 minutes and 9 seconds, and the second heat in 9 minutes and 13 seconds. About 500 persons were present.

MAIL LOST.—A Westchester paper of Tuesday last states that on Monday, the 5th inst. the mail-bag from the Harlaem stage, which passes through Westchester, was either stolen or lost, and no tidings have been heard of it since. The paper adds:—"The bag, we understand, was in the front boot, nearly under the feet of the driver, who says he saw it at Haverford, about seven miles from Philadelphia, and that he first missed it on the Permanent Bridge.—Checks to the amount of $1500 were sent by it from the place."

We are requested to say, that two hundred men and one hundred carts will find immediate employment and ready pay, on the 80th and 81st miles of the Pennsylvania railroad, between the Schuylkill and this city.

The match between Bachelor and Rat Catcher, four miles and repeat for $1000, was run for over the Hamilton Course, near Lancaster, on Tuesday the 13th instant, and won with ease in two heats by the former.

Some excitement was produced in this city on Wednesday, in consequence of some workmen being engaged in pulling down a portion of the wall of a house in Sprucest. between Sixth and Seventh, against the wishes of the owner, and at the instance of the corporation of the Holy Trinity Church.

The source of Pauperism.—By the returns this year from the indefatigable Medical Board of the Dexter Asylum in Providence, we have the melancholy and striking fact, fully substantiated, that out of 126 adults admitted to the Asylum the past year, who have come under the observation of the attending physicians, ninety-eight were intemperate persons, being five sixths of all the adults, who have been directly reduced to poverty and disease by the use of ardent spirits!

NEW JERSEY ELECTION.—The election for members of the Legislature takes place in New Jersey on the 11th and 12th proximo. The Legislature appoint the Governor annually, and nearly all other officers of the state government at stated periods. Theirs are elected by the voters in the respective counties, annually; but custom has settled the practice of suffering sheriffs to remain in office three years, unless before the expiration of that time they manifest in their conduct good and sufficient cause of unworthiness of public trust.

The Concord, (Maine) Gazette, says, "Last Saturday a young girl returned to her home, in Westfield, from a 'protracted Meeting,' with her mind and feelings excited to such a state of frenzy, as to commit suicide by cutting her throat with a piece of glass in a most shocking manner."

From Illinois we learn that the whole number of votes taken at the late election for representative of the State in Congress was 25,000, of which Joseph Duncan, the member of the last Congress, received 14,000, and he, of course, re-elected.

Sinclair has arrived at New York from Liverpool. He has generally been spoken of by the London critics, as an agreeable singer, but a poor player.

HOW TO GET RID OF WASPS.—Rub them over with toasted cheese, and then let loose sharp-set mice to nibble them.

The New York city inspector reports the death of 182 persons during the week ending on Saturday the 17th inst. viz: 31 men, 21 women, 35 boys and 41 girls. Of whom 76 were of or under the age of 1 year, 31 between 1 and 2, 15 between 2 and 5.

The Jeffersons have erected a very neat Theatre, and are performing in Lancaster. The Lancaster Journal speaks of a new addition to their company thus:—"Mrs. Mackenzie appeared as Zorayda, and though somewhat embarrassed by the unlucky incident to a first appearance, is doubtless possessed of a share of the talent which so eminently distinguishes the *Jefferson family.*"

A late London paper says, that in order to show the spirit by which the Dutch army is animated, it is stated that an officer in one of the corps serving in Belgium, has offered a reward of ten thousand guilders from his own funds, for the capture of General Dibbits, dead or alive.

"I KNOW IT INSPIRED LOVE."—A young woman, servant to Mr. Philip Strong, Oxford street, dropped down on Saturday morning whilst reading a letter she had just received by the post, and in a few minutes afterwards expired! On examining the letter, it appeared to have been written by a young man who had formerly been the fellow servant and paramour of the unfortunate girl, the contents of which were to inform her that he had lately been married to another.

An inquest was held on Monday last, the 22d ult. by Jon. Schaffer, coroner, over the body of a negro man belonging to W. Stamps, Esq. of Nashville, Mo. who came to his death from being stabbed with a knife. The verdict of the jury was, that they believed that the negro was murdered by Western Mews. Mr. Mews was the overseer of Mr. Stamps' plantation, and has not yet been arrested.

Ladies of fashion, in Paris, in order to produce the effect of moon-light in their boudoirs, have large blue goblets, in which a night-wick is kept burning; they also serve as night-lamps in the sleeping room.

CASTOR OIL FOR LAMPS.—A discovery which bids fair to become of considerable importance to the agricultural community, and especially to the western country, has recently been made by Mr. Isaac Smith, of Eastville, Northampton co. Virginia, by which he is able to render castor oil fully equal to the best winter sperm for burning in lamps. We have tried the prepared oil, with a sample of which we were politely furnished by his son, Francis H. Smith, of this city, the inventor of the excellent instrument of music called the harmonicon or musical glasses. We trimmed a doublewick lamp with the oil, and it was left burning five hours and a half without being touched, during which it afforded a large and highly luminous flame, perfectly free from smoke or the least degree of offensive smell.

The tubes and wick were entirely free from crust till within the last half hour. The wick was raised considerably higher than we were ever able to raise it in burning the best sperm, thus affording a much larger flame; and yet the consumption of the oil did not appear to be greater than usual in burning sperm. The preparation of the oil reduced the price about nine per cent. so that allowing the price of castor oil to be 95 cents, the price of the prepared oil will be 86 cents per gallon. As Mr. Smith intends to take a patent for his improvement, we are not at liberty to give the particulars of the discovery. We have given the address of Mr. Smith above, that persons wishing further information may be able to obtain it from him direct.—*American Farmer.*

A murder of an aggravated nature was committed on Tuesday night. A Spaniard deprived two individuals of life. One died instantly, the other in two hours after he had received the wound. The Spaniard is now in custody. We refrain from publishing any further particulars, as the case will go immediately before the criminal court.

We learn from the Richmond Telegraph, that the Rev. John H. Rice, D. D. President of the Union Theological Seminary in Virginia, departed this life on Saturday evening, last inst., in the 64th year of his age. His last words were, "Mercy is triumphant." Few clergymen in the United States are more generally known, or more highly esteemed.

A letter from Washington states, that on Commodore Elliott's describing to the President of the United States the courage and filial devotion, which young Blunt displayed in defence of his father at Southampton against an attack of the bandits, the President forthwith ordered a midshipman's warrant to be made out for the youth—and it is said he is to be placed under Commodore Elliott.

The works on the Portage rail-road, which is to form the connecting link between the Eastern and Western Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, is said to advance slowly, in consequence of the scarcity of labourers. All the sections, viaducts, culverts, &c. are under contract.

William Clark, charged with the murder of an individual near Bridgeton, N. J., some months since, and for whom Governor Vroom offered a reward of two hundred and fifty dollars, was apprehended, says the National Republican, of Georgetown, D.C. and lodged in the jail in that county, on the 6th inst. He was taken about twenty miles below Laurel, Del.

The Rev. Benjamin Collins, Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, while attending a camp meeting, in Hunterdon county, N. J. accidentally fell over a precipice a distance of about sixteen feet; it being in the night, which terminated his life in eighteen hours thereafter.

Bernard Garretty, a pedlar, was found on Sunday last, drowned, in the first dam above Reynolds, Pa. He was a native of the county Tyrone, Ireland, and has, we are told a number of relatives living in Philadelphia, where he had just been to renew his stock of goods.

Paganini has been engaged at the Grand Musical Festival in Dublin, for 1000 guineas. He is said to have made more money in England, than from his youth upwards on the continent.

We understand that a coloured woman living in Plumb near Fourth streets, hung herself on Thursday night.

At a meeting of the citizens of Adams county, Pa. held at Gettysburg on Saturday last, it was resolved that a petition should be presented to the next legislature of Pennsylvania, for an act "to incorporate a company to make a Rail-road from the Maryland line to Gettysburg, to intersect the Rail-road now making from Baltimore to the head waters from Monocacy."

We have seen it stated, that John M'Lean, if nominated, will not decline being a candidate for the Presidency.—The chair of State has been in such worse hands. Mr. M'Lean possesses talents of a high order, and a character unimpeachable. His experience, and talents, and the moderation of his principles, point him out as a very suitable person for the office of President.

The Grand Jury of Lancaster county have presented the subject of horse racing, as contrary to law and prejudicial to morals.

Extraordinary Whaling Voyage.—The Barnstable Patriot states that the cargo of the ship Ucasa, of Falmouth, recently returned from the Pacific, has been sold for $62,000,—paying her outfits, the cost of the ship, and all the expenses of the voyage. Vessel valued at $26,000.—The quantity of oil is said to have nearly exceeded that of any cargo before brought into the United States.

RAIL ROAD.—A locomotive Engine, the Dewitt Clinton, is now in operation on the rail-road between Albany and Schenectady. It has run through, distance twelve miles, (three miles remaining unfinished,) with four cars and sixty-eight passengers, in thirty-five minutes.

The New Orleans Courier of the 5th instant says, "An individual of the name of Charles Tine, who was brought to the charity hospital on Monday, died on Saturday, of the yellow fever, as was well ascertained by the physicians, at the post mortem examination. We have been told, this morning, that a number of other cases have made their appearance. We hope the report may be unfounded.

HOUSE MURDER.—The Buffalo Bulletin gives the particulars of a recent inhuman murder committed in Buffalo, on Friday week. The murderer was Dibblehil Holt, and the wife was the murdered victim. After committing the deed, he attempted to escape, but was pursued and taken. The murdered woman was found, with her child crying in her arms, her skull having been broken in with a hammer. Holt says, that family difficulties were the cause of the act.

It is said, that Mr. Ross, the Prosecuting Attorney of Bucks county, Pennsylvania, has had an interview with Recorder M'Ilvaine, of this city, and that there is strong reason to believe, that a murder has been committed through the means of poison. The individual charged has been arrested at Boston, through the prompt measures of Recorder M'Ilvaine and the active interference of High Constable Blaney, to both of whom much credit is due. The matter is now in the hands of the Attorney General of this county, and will, we have no doubt, be thoroughly investigated by him.

The St. Louis Times says, that the steamboat Fairy which had been employed in the trade up the Illinois river struck a snag in the Mississippi, opposite to Gilzan's landing. No lives were lost, but the cargo is stated to have been entirely lost.

Governor Smith has been re-elected, in Maine, by a majority of near five thousand votes. He appears to have gained in every county in the state. All the members of the senate, except three, are said to be political friends of Governor Smith, and there is an increased majority of Jackson members in the House of Representatives.

Harry Cole, who was tried at Lockport, last week, for the murder of R. W. Ide, a canal driver, was convicted of manslaughter in the *fourth degree.*

A promising lad by, son of Benjamin Day, Esq., died, in this town, on Saturday last, from the effects of eating what he called sweet clover. Upon examination of the body, after death, a considerable quantity was found in his intestines, which had produced inflammation, and caused his death.—*Springfield Journal.*

HYDROPHOBIA-PRIZE.—Three thousand seven hundred and forty dollars have been paid, at New York, as a bounty for the killing of dogs, at one dollar a head!

THE PERIODICAL PRESS OF CONNECTICUT.—From an article under this title, in the Middletown Gazette, it appears that there are thirty-seven periodical publications in the state of Connecticut, twenty-five of which are political; all with a single exception, published weekly. Four are weekly religious papers; two quarterly publications of the Theological Seminary at Andover, devoted to light literature; and two State Registers, published annually. Eleven of these periodicals are printed at Hartford.

We regret to learn, that Augusta has become very sickly since the late fresh in Savannah River. A letter of the 7th instant says, "The sickness is truly alarming; indeed it is far worse than I ever knew it in Charleston. It is said, there are four hundred cases on this side of the river;—eight deaths last night. Every person, who can, is leaving the place."

SHOOTING.—Alanson Betts, late mate of the brig New Packet, of and from Norfolk, which arrived at Boston on the 20th ult., was discharged from that vessel on the 5th instant, by the consignee, who considered that Betts had neglected the vessel when he was intoxicated. On Tuesday night he hung himself with a rope, under the stops of Foster's wharf. He was discovered about eleven o'clock, and soon after cut down; but was entirely dead.

A young man, named Benjamin P. Earlsel, who recently arrived in New York, from Boston, was, on Friday morning, found dead under the window of the chamber in which he lodged, in Broadway, whence it is thought he must have fallen, or jumped in his sleep. The verdict of the coroner's jury is, "that he came to his death by injuries received in falling."

Orders have been received from Washington, to permit the Board of Health of New York to appropriate Fort Lafayette, at the Narrows, for the purpose of storing thereon the cargo of all vessels that have lately arrived, or may arrive from St. Petersburg, the Black Sea, or any other places infected, or supposed to be infected with the Cholera Morbus.

A SMART STORE.—The editor of the Village Herald, published at Woodbury, N. J. says in his paper of Wednesday last:—"We were shown a few days since, at our office, by a gentleman of this neighbourhood, a young snake, about 8 inches in length, with two perfect heads, four eyes, and two tongues. The heads, equal in size, extended from the throat in a forked direction. This snake was the thirty-seventh one taken from an old one cut in two by some mowers—when taken, it th

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Answer to the puzzle in our last—AMEN.

BACHELOR'S FARE.

Funny and free are a bachelor's freedoms,
Cheerily, merrily passes his life;
Nothing known he of household derelicts,
Troublesome children, and clamourous wife.
Free from anxiety, care and surfeit,
Charms in variety fall to his share:
Bacchus's blisses and Venus's kisses,
This, boys, this is the bachelor's fare.

A wife, like a canister, chattering, clattering,
Tied to a dog, for his torment and dread,
All boys attering, bumping, fastering,
Harries and worries him till he is dead:
Old ones are two d—la hoarsed with wuh blue d—la,
Young ones are none d—la, raising d-paar,
Doctors and nurses combining their curses,
Adieu to full purses and bachelor's fare.

Through such folly, days, once sweet holy days,
Soon are embittered by wrangling and strife;
Wives turn jolly days to melancholy days,
All perplexing and vexing one's life:
Children are rotoms, mad servants fly at us,
Mammy, to quiet us, growls like a bear;
Polly is squalling and Molly is bawling,
While dad is recalling his bachelor's fare.

When they are older grown, then they are balder grown,
Turning your temper and spurning your rule.
Girls, thro' foolishness, passion, or mulishness,
Parry your wishes, and marry a fool.
Boys will intersperse, lavish, and dissipate
All that your busy pate hoarded with care;
Then, tell me what jollity, fun, or frivolity,
Equals, in quality, bachelor's fare?

Fair Sex of Olden Times.

No damsel shun'd the wash tub, broom, or pail,
To keep unsullied a long grown finger nail,
They sought no gaudy dress; no wasp-like form
Hot ate to live, and worked to keep them warm.

No idle youth—no tight laced mincing fair,
Became a living corpse for want of air—
No fidgets, flutterings, fits, or frightful blues—
No painful corns for wearing Chinese shoes.

Elopement extraordinary.

Some time ago, Horncastle, [England,] was the scene of an elopement in humble life. A plumber and glazier carried off a fair milliner; but he was overtaken by her friends, and surrendered his indiscreet charge at discretion to her thirty hearted friends. The glass cutter, it seems, was her beau ideal of wit, so exquisitely described by Little Moore—

> At Beauty's *door of glass*,
> Where Wit and Wealth once stood,
> They ask'd her which might pass;
> She answer'd, be that could.
> With golden key Wealth thought
> To pass; but 'twould not do;
> Whilst Wit a diamond brought,
> *And cut his bright way through!*

The Literary Breakfast.

An, lately, a sage on fine ham was repasting,
(Though for breakfast too savoury, I weeu)
He exclaimed to a friend, who sat silent and fasting,
"A breakfast of *learning* is mine!"
"A breakfast of learning!" with wonder he cried,
And laugh'd, for he thought him mistaken;
"Why, what is it else" the sage quickly replied,
"When I'm making *large extracts* from BACON?"

The Coquette reproved.

"'Tis strange that I remain a maid,
"Though fifty swains have homage paid!"
"The reason I have told," says Fanny,
"You just had forty-nine too many."

A French Paper states that there is a young girl of 17 residing in the environs of Angers whose body, to the wa st is quite blue, and when any thing is said to induce a blush her face instead of becoming red assumes a still darker blue colour.

We dreamt we saw a beautiful female lying dead in the fatal embrace of a terrible serpent. Its horrid folds confined the limbs and closely compressed the chest and neck. Her livid countenance and glaring eye-balls marked the agony of strangulation; and the monster's head was thrust into her very throat, with her sweet tongue in its horrid jaws. We dreamt again, that a Jury of inquest sat over the corpse of the beautiful female. The monster, after having made her mouth the tongueless receptacle of his putrid breath, had left his prey and crept like a murderer to his cave. *Verdict*, came to her death, like her mother Eve, by a foolish confidence in the harmlessness of a serpent. It seems she had borne a most excellent character: the weakness which lost to her death, having been the only stain on her otherwise spotless character. She had twenty-three sisters, the majority of whom were as fair in form, and pure in mind, and stainless in character. They wept bitterly at the funeral. She was recognized to be the beautiful *South Carolina*, and the serpent was of that species, recently known by the name of *Nullification*.

KISSING WITH AN APPETITE.

A religious sect has recently sprung up in the county of Surry, one of whose tenets is to salute each other at a meeting with a holy kiss. One of the female devotees, a young lady of a thousand charms, happened to encounter a young gentleman, of whom she was enamoured, and gave him a more cordial and loving salute than was quite becoming. The next day she received a message from the highpriest of the sect, saying she had been excommunicated for "kissing with an appetite."

HIGHLAND NOTION OF TOOTH BRUSHES.—A family in Edinburgh not keeping a footman, engaged a Highlander to perform those things in that line of fashion. Dinner having waited an unreasonable time one day for the guest, Duncan was sent into his room to inform him that it was on table. But he not coming, Duncan was sent again; still they waited, and the lady at last sent to the man, "What can the gentleman be doing?" "Please ye, Madam," said Duncan, "the gentleman was only sharpening his teeth." *Hamilton's Memoirs.*

A *Map of Matrimony* has been published in Boston, in which the quicksands of Censure, Caps Courtship, Point Proposal, Point Pin Money, Isle of Envy, Vale of Gladness, Lake of Presents, and all the dangerous quicksands, shoals, reefs, &c. are said to be accurately laid down. A Boston paper recommends this map as highly useful to single gentlemen.

BIBULOUS ACQUAINTANCES.—Never proffer your services to see a stranger home who is *Bacchi plenus*, for after pulling your shoulders from their sockets, in efforts to support him, or rolling you in the mud when he chooses to refresh therein himself, it is ten to one but he charges you with picking his pocket of something he never held in fee in his life, or else abuses you for refusing to see him to his door, though it is five miles further out of your way, and you have conveyed him six. Above all, if he *looks married*, never see him quite home. I need not explain why.

HOSANNA: (HELP HIM GOD!) was a solemn salutation of the Jews, with which they addressed their kings and heroes. They also gave this name to a prayer which they pronounced on the Feast of Tabernacles. Rabbi Elias, says that the Jews called the palm branches, which they bore on this day, also, hosanna. Hosanna Rabba, or Grand Hosanna, is a name which the Jews give to their Feast of Tabernacles, which last eight days, because, during the course thereof, they are frequently calling for the assistance of God, the forgiveness of their sins, and his blessing on the new year.

The Tartars have a singular manner of drawing water from a great depth. A long rope, with a large leather bag (kept open at the mouth by a hoop,) is let down into the well: the end is fastened to the saddle of a mounted Tartar, who rides off, and by this means draws the water from the well; a person in attendance empties the bag while the horseman returns, and repeats the process as often as may be required.

INFALLIBLE RULES TO DISCOVER A HUSBAND AND WIFE.—*If* you see a man and woman, with little or no occasion, finding fault, and correcting one another in company, you may be sure that they are man and wife. If you see a lady accidentally let fall a glove, and a gentleman that sits next her telling her to take it up, she is his wife. If you see a lady presenting a gentleman with something sideways, at arm's length, with her head turning another way, speaking to him with a look and accent different from that she uses towards others, you may be sure he is her husband. In fine, if you see a gentleman and lady in the same coach, in profound silence, the one looking out at the one side, the other at the other side, never suspect they mean any harm to one another, they are already honestly married.

THE ABORIGINES OF NEW SOUTH WALES.—A correspondent of the Sydney Gazette relates the following dialogue he had had with an aged black native, named Moses, respecting Koo, the Great Spirit:—"Why are the blacks afraid to die?"—"Why should they be?" (an usual answer to any question.)—"Tell me why they are afraid?"—"Because of Koo." "Who is Koo?" "Koo is a savage being." "Did you ever see him?"—"No." Where, then, is he?"—"He is in the woods everywhere" (pointing with his hands.) "Then how is it that you have never seen him?"—"Whenever he sees the blacks coming, for he always looks about, he goes down into the ground." "How can he go down; has he not a body like mine?" "No." "What is he like?" "He is like the rainbow—like your horse, he can go anywhere." "Who was his father—who was his mother?" "We do not know—he had none—he lived before us all: all the blacks are afraid of him."

THE INCONSTANT.

My lover will be here to night—
Oh how I long to love him come!
I'm in a flutter of delight—
And, Jane, be sure to stay "at home."
The minute are up—the door spar—
My hair, my dress, they all are ready.
Now Love may light his heavenly star,
And Hope stand by to keep me steady.

Why do I tire of waiting for him—
He promised to be here to night;
And I've been watching, watching, watching,
Since very early candle-light.
I can't conceive what keeps him so,
He surely will not break his word;
They told a tale—his false I know—
The strangest one I ever heard!

The saucy miss at Number Four,
Would try to make me think, forsooth,
That I should never see him more,
The tall form of my darling youth!
She hinted at man a fickleness—
Inconstant was the word she used,
"A newer love"—she said no less—
Oh, how my Charles has been abused!

And yet he comes not:—far away
The clouds have gathered to their rest,
And the last crimson flush of day
Flushes and dies along the west;
And in the stars I see revealed near,
They seem to look with tearful eyes—
Alas! my eyelid holds the tear,
Called there by my unconscious sighs.

I wonder if it can be true—
But no! the story's alls all:
He false! indeed that would be new—
So fair, so handsome, and so tall!
He's very cautious not to make
A promise he cannot fulfil,
And this one sure he will not break—
Although I'm half afraid he will.

I never will forgive him—no—
If he *does* break his promise now;
I'll let the wicked trifler know
That I can wear a haughty brow—
I'll look so cold, should he repent,
Though he should sue on bended knee—
Although perhaps I might relent,
If he should really kneel to me.

He will not come! It is the first
Of promises he ever broke;
At least to me—and now the worst
Is in a cruel language spoke.
Trembling I half believe the tale
Of parting love—intended slight—
And tears, although of no avail,
Shall wash my painted cheeks to-night.

My auburn hair I'll lay aside,
I'll serve perhaps some other time;
And I will, in my maiden pride,
Forget my griefs—his almost crime!
There is a nice young man—though not
So tall as Charles—at Number Nine;
I rather guess he may be caught—
My cot shall ask him here to dine!—HESTIANUS.

Some of the animalculæ which are found in the Greenland seas moved at the rate of 1-480th part of an inch in three minutes. The American bird Condar, could fly round the Globe at the Equator, a favourable gale prevailing, in about a week. The insect would require 8935 years to perform the same distance. The diameter of the largest of them is only 1-2600th of an inch, and many only 1-4000th. A whale requires a sea to sport in, while 150 millions of these animalcules would have abundance of room in a tumbler of water.

FLYING OF BIRDS AND MEN.—M. Navier, of Paris, has calculated that a bird, to sustain itself in the air without ascending or descending, employs in a second of time an exertion equal to what would be required to raise itself 26 feet 3 inches. By extending this calculation, he finds that if a man were capable of expending, in a space of time as short as he pleased, the quantity of action which he ordinarily exerts in eight hours, he might sustain himself *in the air*, each day for the space of—*five* minutes.

Many men hate the employment of an instrument which may be used for bad equally with good ends, and against which innocence is as much in danger as guilt. The Italian who uses the knife may sometimes take off guilty persons, but in the hatred of the means all other considerations are merged. In the cases of libel prosecutions, the only security of the defendant is the dread which the prosecutors may have of another bar than that of the Court—the bar of Public Opinion.—*London paper.*

Humboldt, the traveller, lays it down that the higher orders of a country may be highly civilized for ages, and the lower orders suffering under oppression all the while; and he instances the north of Germany, Livonia, Courland, &c. adding that the condition of the lowers orders is seldom improved, except through some terrible convulsions.—*Ib.*

HIGHLAND WIT.—Who is there that has travelled the West Highlands, and does not know Rory Mor, the rattling, roaring, ready-witted, warm-hearted, big-fisted Highlandman, that keeps what her mainsell calls the "Travelling Emporium." Surely none. A cockney, one of the most supercilious of the genus, who, during a residence of three days, had been the pest and torment of waiters, chambermaid, boots, and in fact the whole tail of the inn, having at last made up his mind to depart, he marched up to Rory with his hat set obliquely on his highly frizzled poll, a cigar in his mouth, his hands doubled upon his haunch-bones. "I say, landlord, I vants a 'os." "That's what I can't give," says Rory; "all the horses are out, and I could not get one for you were it to save your life." "Oh! —— me, landlord, that answar won't do for me, I'm going off, and what the —— am I to ride on pray?"—"Just," replies Rory, cocking his eye skyward, "ride upon your impudence, it will carry you farther than any horse you can get in Argyllshire! —*Scots Times.*

A soldier flying in battle, was called to by his comrades, "How canst thou be so infamous? all thy fellows witness thy disgrace, and curse thee for a coward!"

"That may be," said the fugitive, but I would rather be curst as a living soldier, than blest as a dead hero."

A man who had fretted himself into ill health, by his anxiety for a cardinal's hat, once asked a friend how he managed to enjoy such excellent health, while he himself was always a valetudinarian? "The reason is," replied the other, "that you have your hat always in your head, and I have my head always in my hat."

REPENTANCE.—The late Rev. Mr. G——, happening one day to go into the church-yard, whilst the beadle was busily employed, neck-deep in a grave, throwing up the mould and bones, to make way for another person, thus accosted him: "Well, Saunders, that's a work you're employed in well calculated to make an ould man like you thoughtful. I wonder you dinna repent o' your evil ways." The old worthy, resting himself on the head of his spade, and taking a pinch of snuff, replied, "I thought sir, ye had kent that there was no repentance in the grave."

A person enquiring what became of such-a-one; Oh, dear, says one of the company, poor fellow, he died insolvent, and was buried by the parish. Died insolvent, cries another, that is a mistake, for he died in England, I am sure, I was at his burying.

When Mr. John Kemble played Hamlet in the country, the gentleman who acted Guildenstern was, or imagined himself to be, a capital musician. Hamlet asks him,—"Will you play upon this pipe?"—"My Lord I cannot."—"I pray you."—"Believe me I cannot."—"I do beseech you."—"Well, if your lordship insists on it, I shall do as well as I can," and to the confusion of Hamlet, and the great amusement of the audience, he played God save the King.

Locke says, every sect as far as Reason will help them, use it: when it fails them, they cry out it is a matter of faith, and above reason.

For the Saturday Evening Post

DEACON SLOCUM.

In a small village in New Hampshire resided, about twenty years since, Deacon Lemuel Slocum, famous for piety, paramony, and property. A neighbour of his had met with some difficulties, and was obliged to have recourse to him for a loan. The Deacon gave him seventy-five dollars, and took his note, with good security, for a hundred. Being unable to pay at the end of a year, the Deacon demanded a new note, as his custom was, embracing both principal and interest. The borrower remonstrated; but in vain. The usual declaration, that "he must provide for his family," and that, "if simple interest is just, compound interest is just," silenced every appeal to his justice or generosity.

The Deacon attended meeting as usual on the following Sabbath. On the afternoon of that day the eccentric and talented Mr. —— chose, for his subject, the admonitions of St. Paul to the Corinthian church, in the fifth chapter of the first epistle to the Corinthians, and eleventh verse.

The first part of the reproof, we must say, in justice to the Deacon, was not applicable to him. Deacon Slocum was no fornicator, nor a drunkard, in the common acceptance of the word. When the preacher, who had previously been unusually languid, came to speak of the extortioner, he was very becomingly animated; so much so, that the whole congregation, the Deacon not excepted, was highly excited with wonder and curiosity. He pointed out the hienousness of this vice in the most faithful and glowing language. He charged his people not to think extortion the less criminal because practised by the respectable and influential; he warned them against the vicious examples of the wealthy; and declared, that if they would wish to receive and deserve the approbation of heaven, they ought in this, as in other things, to copy the bright example of the worthy and faithful brother and deacon, Lemuel Slocum.

Prepared, as the Deacon was, for the eccentric ebullition of the pious exhorter's fancy, he became amazed at this sudden development of his own peculiar excellencies, nor could he possibly guess, for some time, at least, what might be the import of the parson's digression.

"Brother Lemuel," continued the preacher, "art thou an extortioner?—No; heaven forbid!" The preacher then descanted on the sin of hypocrisy, and advised his auditors still to copy the deacon, in regard to sincerity, concluding with the question, "Brother Lemuel, art thou a hypocrite? No; heaven forbid!"

The deacon became alarmed, and the tittering and whispering of the congregation were very far from removing his fears, that something more was meant than met the ear. But, what was his dismay, when, turning his eyes on the preacher, he beheld his fixed on him, with the plainest expression of contempt and detestation! Still the discourse was continued, and still were the question and exclamation reiterated. The members of his own household appeared absorbed in sorrow, while the rest of the auditory observed him with looks of horror. How deep was his remorse!—But it was the remorse of detected guilt, not of sincere repentance. He would have spoken, but the shame of conscious guilt kept him dumb, and he was doomed to suffer, in silence, the excoriating satire of the preacher, and the insufferable scorn of the assembly.

At this juncture, a genteel figure in black entered the church, and, walking up the aisle, stood opposite the deacon's pew, and, in the most insinuating and agreeable manner, beckoned him to advance. Glad of an opportunity to escape, the deacon went towards the stranger, and followed him out of the house. Having walked a little distance, the generous stranger addressed the deacon thus:

"My dear friend, I knew the unpleasant situation in which you were placed by you senseless rabble and their still more senseless priest. I hastened to your relief, and have adopted this plan to relieve you of their insolence."

"I am thankful," said the deacon, "for your friendship; but, I believe, I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance."

"You think not," replied the other, with a smile of pleasant sarcasm, "but you mistake; you and I have been long acquainted, nor can I think you can be ungrateful to me, for my many kindnesses to you, by refusing my request. In short, I find, that you will more effectually serve my cause, by withdrawing from the church than by continuing in it; and the circumstances of this day fully authorize you to break terms with those contemptible minions."

"Your cause!" quoth the deacon.

"My cause," quoth the gentleman; "or, notwithstanding appearances, your exampse will be followed by many, who will assist in the building up of my kingdom."

At the word "kingdom," the eyes of the deacon intuitively fell on the feet of his auditor.

"Mercy on me!" he exclaimed, "then you are"——

"The devil," quoth the stranger; and, seizing the deacon, shook him so violently that he—— awoke, and perceived his wife in the act of rousing him to receive the benediction; he having prolonged his usual nap from the text to the finale of the afternoon service.

A SAGACIOUS, IF NOT A "LEARNED PIG."—From the Milledgeville Recorder we take the following singular instance of sagacity in a pig, furnished by a correspondent:

Some six or eight pigs were in the habit of visiting the stable every time my horse was fed—I was astonished to see one, in particular, put his snout to the horse's knee, lightly rubbing it; this operation, of course, caused the animal to throw his head out of the trough, in order to bite the pig, and thereby lose a mouthful of corn: at first I doubted the intent of this, but a frequent repetition removed all doubts, and when from use, the horse seemed not to pay attention to this, the pig changed his knee for some other part equally sensitive; and when the operation of tickling ceased to accomplish his purpose, the cunning pig resorted to still a more efficient mode—that of biting the horse's leg.

When Garrick and Rigby were once walking together in Norfolk, they observed upon a board at a house by the road side, the following strange inscription: "A goos koored hear." "Heavenly powers," said Rigby, "how is it possible that such people as these can cure agues?"—"I do not know," replied Garrick, "what their prescription is,—but I am certain it is not by a spell."

HEAVES IN HORSES.—Take one pound and a half of good ginger, for a horse; give two spoonfuls each day—one in the morning, and the other in the evening, mixed with wheat bran.—This receipt has been selling at the eastward for $5, where the efficacy of the above medicine has been proved in the cure of several cases of obstinate heaves.

THE WEAVIL.—Salt is said to be an effectual preventive for the destruction of wheat by the weavil. Mix a pint of salt with a barrel of wheat, or put up the grain in old salt barrels, and the weavil will not attack it. In stacking wheat, four or five quarts to every 100 sheaves, sprinkled among them, will entirely secure them from the depredations of the insect, and render the straw more valuable as food for cattle.

A capital performer in a country theatre once playing in Romeo in the scene with the apothecary, gave the passage a new reading, and instead of calling out, "What ho, apothecary!" in a strong voice, rather whispered the words. The gentleman who created the meagre apothecary, not being apprised of this, when he made his entree asked as usual. "Who calls so loud!" This threw the audience into a little confusion, and rather disconcerted the performers.

A Polish proverb says—"You may strip a Pole to his shirt—but if you attempt to take his shirt, he will regain all.

It is said that a young female, named Dembinski, is at present serving in a regiment of Polish cavalry.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.—A publisher of a periodical at the South offers $100 for the best *loaf* for his paper. A man at the east offers for sale a large quantity of *funpowder*, and several boxes of *pigs*. A person in New York advertises a *louse* to let, and possession given immediately.

A melting sermon being preached in a country church, all wept but one man; on being asked why he did not cry with the rest, "Oh," said he, "I belong to another parish."

Dr. J. G. Keyser's,

AND the only Genuine Universal Plaster. In recommending this article to the attention of the public the proprietor is influenced more by a confidence in its efficacy and of the benefits which would arise from a more extended knowledge of its virtues, than by any motives of pecuniary emolument. For the last thirty years its use has been marked by the most decided success, both in this country and in Germany, where it is the only remedy used by the profession of note that has gained by spurious imitations, and impudent counterfeits have dared to impose their trash upon the public, flushed in the sludge reputation of the genuine article, and that have proved themselves the character which it can only be removed by a sudden sense of the fraud.

It would be a vain attempt here to notice the many and peculiar virtues of this application. Suffice it to say that it is truly a panacea, a general solvent to the system, and a never failing external remedy in a result to its use devoid of benefit. A few persons of the other continent were to which it is applied, it may be proper to mention.

1st. As a remedy for corns it stands unrivaled: a few applications at once removing the excrescence and the predisposition to its return.

2d. In chronic and also in inveterate rheumatism, it has often effected a cure after all internal remedies had proved ineffecting.

3d. In old and ill conditioned ulcers it can be of the best importance, destroying the callous edges and promoting healthy granulation.

4th. For a sore breast it is the best article to which recent can be had, either to disperse the swelling, or to promote suppuration when that may be already formed.

5th. As a remedy for sore nipples or scald head it is very efficacious. Also, for some varieties of tetter and many other cutaneous diseases.

6th. Perseverance upon plaster, there is frequently a dull aching sensation in the neighborhood of the side affected, and which remains long after the disappearance of the original complaint. By applying the plaster and removing it occasionally, the lurking sensation above alluded to may be entirely removed.

7th. The painful affection called Gout, finds in this plaster its best remedy.

8th. In cases of chilblains or frost bitten limbs its application gives permanent and immediate relief.

9th. It is also the best strengthening plaster to remove pains in the back or loins.

The above catalogue might be swelled to an almost infinite extent, but the chief object of the notice being to caution the public against the imputations practised by counterfeiters, it will be necessary to observe that that is purporting to be the Universal Plaster is genuine unless it has the name of the proprietor, Dr. J. G. Keyser, on the box, with the place of his residence, viz. 64 Cedar street, New York, accompanying direction, in the English and English directions can accompany each box if requested.

It may be purchased at his Drug and Medical Store, North 2d Street, a few doors below Poplar Lane, Philadelphia, and of the following Druggists—

F. L. Griffith, N. E. corner of Green and Fourth streets. W. B. Dewese, No. 30 South Fourth street. Archer Morris, No. 45 North Fourth street. Wm. Hall, S. E. corner Fourth and Market streets. Wm. N. Allen, S. E. corner Fourth and Pine streets. John G. Brown, N. E. corner Third and Vine streets. Peter Sparks, No. 256 North Second street. Thomas Evans, N. E. corner Third and Spruce streets. H. S. Johnson & J. F. Taylor, No. 240 Market street. Charles Reary, S. W. corner Fifth and Market streets. P. E. Mayer, N. W. corner Fourth and Green streets. S. Hart, No. 99 North Second and Noble streets. Isaac Cromell, S. E. corner Fifth and South streets.

N. B. A liberal discount to those who purchase by the gross or dozen.

Also, for sale as above, Dr. J. G. Keyser's worm destroying plaster, a safe and valuable medicine for removing intestinal worms and of restoring the proper tone of the system, even in very grazing cases of worms.

Also, Dr. J. G. Keyser's Tetter Ointment. This article is one full in every variety of Tetter, and it is one of the few that is permanently useful in any form of cutaneous eruptions are allowable in any given case, that, to the admonition of the proprietor, is the best that can be smarted to. One or two applications will generally cause an immediate removal of the troublesome eruption. april 25—eodlaw

Removal.

GEORGE TAGG respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his Dry Good Store to the corner of Tenth and Pine Street, where he continues to keep a general assortment of seasonable Dry Goods, cheap for Cash. sept. 10—6t*

John Watson & Co.

MERCERS & TAILORS, No. 98 Chesnut Street, respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have received their *FALL FASHIONS* together with a handsome assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, &c. suitable to the approaching season. sept. 19—6t

Morning Courier & New York Enquirer.

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In consequence of the other daily papers in New York determining not to hazard results and receive their news on Sunday, the publishers of the Courier & Enquirer have lately invested nearly $4,000 in the establishment of a "Sunday Express," the support of which will add about $1,000 to their annual expenses. For sale from Europe will be handled at sea, long before they reach the harbour, and their news disseminated through the country with unparalleled celerity. Although the large increase of expenditure, the proprietors look for remuneration in all who feel an interest in the affairs of the Old World, and if they have properly estimated the popular feeling in relation to the matter, they will be efficiently sustained in the course they have adopted.

It does not become them to speak of the manner in which their establishment is conducted. It may be stated, however that Assistant Editors and Reporters are employed in literal salaries, and if the Commercial, Political, Literary, Foreign and Domestic News, were not at least equal to any other Journal, it would scarcely have attained the popularity it has in 2 years, a greater daily circulation than any other paper in America: Yet, such is the fact, and at this moment the Courier & Enquirer circulates daily in the city of New York more than one hundred per cent. more than any other in the metropolis.

Daily papers sent out of the city, are not printed until 2 o'clock, P. M. when all the news received by the morning mails, or by Express in the night, can be published. Persons in the State of daily subscribers in the country, thereby receive a Morning and Evening paper combined, and the being the only paper containing news on Sunday, it follows of course that the news by all Foreign packets, which arrive on that day, will be found in the columns of the Courier and Enquirer next day.

A Price Current and Review of the Market will be published weekly, and the second edition will always contain the latest news, and the most correct market reports. Whatever appears in the daily paper, will, of course, also be published in the semi weekly.

Daily Paper..... $10 per annum. *Payable in ad*
Semi-Weekly Paper..... 4 per annum. *vance.*

N. B. All Post Masters who have no objection to act as our Agents, are requested to receive subscriptions and remit the money at the risk of the publishers, at the time of ordering the paper. It is expected that they will retain in their hands ten per cent. of the amount received, as a remuneration for their trouble. sept. 17—3t

Press Screws, Fire Proof Doors, &c.

THE Subscriber, having erected a Steam Engine and heavy Slide Lathe, is now prepared to furnish Screw Presses of every description, for cotton, tar cider, for tobacco and for paper, &c. with or without *Scientific Presses*; heavy turning of *any description*, and *Cylinders of brass or iron*, bored with accuracy.

Fire proof Doors for Banks and Stores, on reasonable terms, with south such generally, by CHARLES EVANS,
Back of No. 253 Broad street. sept 12—6m

An Apprentice wanted to the above business. sept. 17—1y

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Catharine Dougherty, deceased, late of Moreland Township, are requested to make immediate payment, and all having legal claims against said Estate, are requested to present their accounts properly attested. GEORGE LOBB,
sept. 17—4t* Administrator.

Superior Fur Hats, at $4 25.

THE Subscriber is aware of the difficulty attending the introduction of any new article to public favour, but the fact of the great exertions of many of the Hatters to endeavoured to introduce it, must convey to the fastidious public their favourable mention. These hats possess all the qualities of the most costly, viz: Beauty, durability, lightness, and are warranted to retain their shape and colour. For sale at reduced prices by P. BREMOND, 81 Chesnut st.
sept 17—1y

One Dollar.

Every operation necessary to preserve the Teeth, performed for One Dollar.

WHEN the Teeth are lost, or so much decayed as to be unable to masticate, and prepare the food before its entrance into the stomach, that delicate organ has to perform an office to which it is unequal—an office which nature has not created to do: hence arises Dyspepsia and numerous diseases, the whole body being in fact in a habitual state of derangement, inasmuch as the system is not properly nourished from the stomach: a right eating cannot only necessary in fix the disease on some vital organ, as the seat of the disease.

Health of body, a sweet breath, the distinct articulation of speech, prevention of excoriating pain, and the preservation of the natural form and beauty of the countenance, all mainly depend on early attention being paid to the preservation of the teeth.

The adventure performs every operation on the teeth complete for one dollar—partial operations on the most moderate terms. Plugging teeth with gold with be an extra charge.

DR. WILLIAMS, *Dentist,*
No. 196 Race street, near Sixth, opposite Franklin Square.

Olympic Gymnasium,

BETWEEN Arch street Prison and Penn Square, the New and Elegant Transporting Chariot, the *Car of Independence*, commences running this day, and will run every five minutes from one till half an hour after sun set, when required by subscribers or occasional visitors. The exercise of propelling the carriage is agreeable, and favourable to health, being similar to that of rowing a small boat. It will carry from four to eight persons, according to their weight.

The Gymnasium is in preparation, and the apparatus for gymnastic exercise ready for operation, such as jumping poles, slack rope, &c. Accommodations for the practice of Archery will be provided for next season.

The advantage of daily active exercise in the open air, is so great, as a means of preserving or attaining health and strength, that Gymnasiums and Calisthenic ought to be multiplied, until every individual can have access to them. The exercise of propelling a carriage, rendered so active, can be accommodated.

Terms of subscription, for individuals, five dollars a year; for families or societies, fifteen dollars, for the privileges of the Gymnasium, roll road and baths.

Subscriptions received at No. 126, North 6th street.
sept. 17—tf JESSE TORREY, Jr.

Callowhill Street

Stove & Sheet Iron Ware-House,

NO. 220, above Sixth Street, Philadelphia. The Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has opened an Establishment at the above place for the manufacture of stoves of every variety, and sheet iron in the line, and that his work will be executed on the shortest notice, in the best manner, and upon the most reasonable terms.

N. B. Old Stoves taken in part pay for new ones, or repaired in the best manner. Stove Pipes furnished to Batteries cheaper than at any other establishment in the city.
sept. 17—6mo B. C. SHEPPARD.

DRAWING, PAINTING,
AND ORNAMENTAL
Bronzing and Gilding.

MR. A. B. ENGSTROM, would respectfully inform his pupils and the public, that his classes are again arranged after the summer recess, as follows:

For ladies from 9 to 11, A. M., and 3 to 5, P. M., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

For gentlemen from 3 to 5, P. M., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Also, in the evenings, from 7 to 9.

Gentlemen will be accommodated with the convenience of those wishing to receive instruction, and a few more can be admitted in the classes now arranged.

The advantages of his new style of Painting in Water Colours are well known, and the specimens of Gilding, Japanning and Bronzing, on glass, wood, tin and paper, executed by himself and his scholars, have been much admired and have given general satisfaction.

Specimens executed in the Fine Arts are requested to call at his Rooms, No. 62 South Eighth street, where specimens of his own, and his pupils' performances are exhibited free of charge, among which will be found tables ornamented in a new style, which have been highly approved, and require only to be seen to prove their superiority over any scrap tables, or others heretofore offered to public inspection.

The ornamental work requires no previous knowledge of Drawing and Painting, and can be learned in a few lessons.

Mr. E. wishes it to be distinctly understood that his method is entirely different from the usual tedious mode commonly called Theorem Painting.

Dr. J. G. Keyser's,

AND the only Genuine Universal Plaster. In recommending this article to the attention of the public the proprietor is influenced more by a confidence in its efficacy and of the benefits which would arise from a more extended knowledge of its virtues, than by any motives of pecuniary emolument. For the last thirty years its use has been marked by the most decided success, both in this country and in Germany, where it is the only remedy used by the profession of note that has gained by spurious imitations, and impudent counterfeits have dared to impose their trash upon the public, flushed in the sludge reputation of the genuine article, and that have proved themselves the character which it can only be removed by a sudden sense of the fraud.

It would be a vain attempt here to notice the many and peculiar virtues of this application. Suffice it to say that it is truly a panacea, a general solvent to the system, and a never failing external remedy in a result to its use devoid of benefit. A few persons of the other continent were to which it is applied, it may be proper to mention.

1st. As a remedy for corns it stands unrivaled: a few applications at once removing the excrescence and the predisposition to its return.

2d. In chronic and also in inveterate rheumatism, it has often effected a cure after all internal remedies had proved ineffecting.

3d. In old and ill conditioned ulcers it can be of the best importance, destroying the callous edges and promoting healthy granulation.

4th. For a sore breast it is the best article to which recent can be had, either to disperse the swelling, or to promote suppuration when that may be already formed.

5th. As a remedy for sore nipples or scald head it is very efficacious. Also, for some varieties of tetter and many other cutaneous diseases.

6th. Perseverance upon plaster, there is frequently a dull aching sensation in the neighborhood of the side affected, and which remains long after the disappearance of the original complaint. By applying the plaster and removing it occasionally, the lurking sensation above alluded to may be entirely removed.

7th. The painful affection called Gout, finds in this plaster its best remedy.

8th. In cases of chilblains or frost bitten limbs its application gives permanent and immediate relief.

9th. It is also the best strengthening plaster to remove pains in the back or loins.

The above catalogue might be swelled to an almost infinite extent, but the chief object of the notice being to caution the public against the imputations practised by counterfeiters, it will be necessary to observe that that is purporting to be the Universal Plaster is genuine unless it has the name of the proprietor, Dr. J. G. Keyser, on the box, with the place of his residence, viz. 64 Cedar street, New York, accompanying direction, in the English and English directions can accompany each box if requested.

It may be purchased at his Drug and Medical Store, North 2d Street, a few doors below Poplar Lane, Philadelphia, and of the following Druggists—

F. L. Griffith, N. E. corner of Green and Fourth streets. W. B. Dewese, No. 30 South Fourth street. Archer Morris, No. 45 North Fourth street. Wm. Hall, S. E. corner Fourth and Market streets. Wm. N. Allen, S. E. corner Fourth and Pine streets. John G. Brown, N. E. corner Third and Vine streets. Peter Sparks, No. 256 North Second street. Thomas Evans, N. E. corner Third and Spruce streets. H. S. Johnson & J. F. Taylor, No. 240 Market street. Charles Reary, S. W. corner Fifth and Market streets. P. E. Mayer, N. W. corner Fourth and Green streets. S. Hart, No. 99 North Second and Noble streets. Isaac Cromell, S. E. corner Fifth and South streets.

N. B. A liberal discount to those who purchase by the gross or dozen.

Also, for sale as above, Dr. J. G. Keyser's worm destroying plaster, a safe and valuable medicine for removing intestinal worms and of restoring the proper tone of the system, even in very grazing cases of worms.

Also, Dr. J. G. Keyser's Tetter Ointment. This article is one full in every variety of Tetter, and it is one of the few that is permanently useful in any form of cutaneous eruptions are allowable in any given case, that, to the admonition of the proprietor, is the best that can be smarted to. One or two applications will generally cause an immediate removal of the troublesome eruption. april 25—eodlaw

Removal.

GEORGE TAGG respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his Dry Good Store to the corner of Tenth and Pine Street, where he continues to keep a general assortment of seasonable Dry Goods, cheap for Cash. sept. 10—6t*

John Watson & Co.

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